

# DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XIV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8th, 1916

No. 10

## Spring Suits and Overcoats

You may as well understand at the beginning that if you want good clothes, you must go where they are for sale. You'll have no trouble finding a lot of clothes you don't want. The trouble with them is, you may think you want them until you begin to wear them; then you're sorry for yourself. We sell the Famous

### HOBBERLIN CLOTHES

That means as high a standard of quality as we know of; it means all wool quality in clothes, reliability in service, fine tailoring, perfect style. These clothes are made for us; the fabrics are exclusive, and you won't find any like them anywhere else.

You want our kind of clothes; and here they are for you with plenty of other things to wear with them.

### HATS, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, NECKWEAR, HOSIERY

We'll put the right things before you at right prices.

## J. V. BERSCHT

Take a look at our new waterproof overcoats

## Open for Business

We wish to inform the public of Didsbury and district that we have now opened up an up-to-date butcher shop in the Leuszler block and will carry a full line of the very best

### Fresh, Smoked and Salted Meats Also Fresh and Cured Meats

We are in the market to buy your hides, poultry, butter and eggs for cash. You cannot make a mistake by giving us a call.

### ADAMS & HUNTINGER

Phone 127 Leuszler Block, Didsbury

### THE DIDSBURY MOVING PICTURE OPERA HOUSE

W. FARRINGTON  
the manager, presents the following  
thrilling and interesting plays for  
your consideration.

### The "Broken Coin"

(every Tuesday night)

STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8.30 P. M.

Nothing but the best moving pictures are shown—clean and instructive.

### POPULAR PRICES

### SPECIAL MATINEE ON SATURDAY—7 REELS

ALSO SCRIPTURAL SLIDES  
specially for the children.

All country people coming to town should  
come to this show.

### STRAYED

One 7 year old red Durham bull, dehorned, strayed from Sec. 30, Tp. 30, Rge. 5, west of 5th M., about January 15th. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to his recovery. J. C. WATERSTREET, Big Prairie, Alta.

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

With Cash in the Bank  
You Can Buy to  
Advantage

You know how everything costs more when you have to buy on credit. Why not practice self-denial for a while if necessary, open a Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, and, with the money in hand, buy at Cash prices? The discounts will help to swell your bank balance, and you will have a good start towards financial independence.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager  
Carstairs Branch—W. A. Stewart, Mgr.

Lost, Strayed or Estray  
ads. \$1 for four insertions  
in the Pioneer—they bring  
results.

## Fair Dates Changed

Parker R. Reed, Secretary of the Agricultural Society, attended the Fairs Association Convention held in Edmonton last week and was successful in getting the dates for the Didsbury Fair changed from August 12th and 13th, the last year's dates, till September 7th and 8th.

It is hoped that the new dates will be more suitable. They will surely give the farmers a better chance as far as their grain is concerned if the season is at all favorable, and garden truck should also have a better show.

Mr. Reed states that a great many matters of interest were taken up at the Convention one especially important item being the standing of Shorthorn cattle, which was thoroughly discussed.

## Very Successful Year

The third annual meeting of the Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co., was held at the Head Office, Didsbury, on the 21st day of February, and a review of the business done in 1915, was taken up very carefully. The advancement of the Company was practically phenomenal. On January 1st, 1915, the total business in force was \$407,889.65, and on January 1st, 1916, it was \$2,323,617.31, showing an increase over last year's business of \$1,915,727.65, which makes the Western Mutual now by far the largest Mutual in the province of Alberta, and financially A1.

This is surely a good thing for the Town of Didsbury, as these thousands of policies distributed throughout the province of Alberta, are without doubt a great advertising medium for our town, together with the great number of agencies throughout the province.

It might be interesting to know that the business of this Company comes from the boundaries east and south, as far west as civilization goes, and as far north as Peace River.

On account of the business having been so capably handled, it was thought advisable to re-elect the old staff of officers as follows:

Pres.—H. B. Atkins.  
Vice-Pres.—Wm. Rupp.  
Sec.—Manager—P. R. Reed.  
Treas.—Theo. Reist.

The other directors being: H. E. Pearson, L. B. Fulkerth, W. Hardy, C. F. Rennie, E. B. Shantz and P. G. Johnston.

## High School Notes

Jack Robertson, a worthy member of grade XII has enlisted in the 137th Battalion. He has been attending the High school for four years and his unceasing good nature has endeared him to the hearts of his fellow students.

Another one to leave our ranks is Ralph Wilson. He has accepted the position as teacher in the Sunnyslope district. We expect to see him every week end though.

There are subdued murmurings floating about the school of a big concert to be given about Easter.

## AROUND THE TOWN

Miss J. Dickson and Miss M. Burns of Innisfail, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Dickson.

Nominations for Councillors and School Trustees will take place at A. Brusso's office on Monday forenoon, March 13th, from 11 to 12 o'clock.

There will be tea and coffee with cake sandwiches served every Friday afternoon at the Red Cross rooms unless notice is given to the contrary.

The W.C.T.U. will meet at the home of Mrs. J. V. Berscht on Tuesday afternoon, March 14th. Two interesting papers will be given. All ladies are invited.

A box social and Bazaar will be held in the Berlin schoolhouse on Tuesday, March 21st at 8 p.m. in aid of the Patriotic Fund. Everybody come flushed and help along with the good work.

Mrs. H. W. Chambers, Mrs. F. Bicknell, Mrs. J. Hughes, Mrs. Emerson, Mrs. D. Irwin and Mrs. A. Walsh all attended the Convention of Women's Institutes held at Edmonton last week.

The following articles were shipped to Calgary by the Red Cross Society last week: 13 surgical shirts, 5 service shirts, 7 pairs pyjamas, 2 pairs socks, 4 pair wristlets, 66 triangular bandages, 38 T bandages, 62 roller bandages, housewife, 3 scarves.

Dr. J. L. Clarke, of Edmonton, graduate of Manitoba University and formerly senior interne of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J., has taken up practice in Didsbury. He is located, with office, in the Pearson house on the corner of street just east of Dr. Weart's former residence.

A Patriotic Fund concert and box social will be held at Davenport schoolhouse on Friday evening, March 10th. A good programme of songs and recitations is being prepared and it will be worth while to attend. Everybody is invited and requested to come prepared to buy boxes as the Fund needs the money.

Don't fail to see "Diamonds and Hearts", a comedy-drama in three acts, given by local Talent at the Opera House on Friday evening at 8.30 sharp. Half the proceeds are going for the relief of the distressed Belgians who have a crying need for help. A great deal of hard, diligent work has been expended upon this play and promises to be a success. Come and have a good laugh. Don't miss seeing what local talent can do.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Ladies Aid and Woman's Missionary Society of the Evangelical church was held on Wednesday, March 1st, in the Evangelical parsonage, the pastor presiding. The reports as given showed material progress along all lines. The officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. L. P. Amacher; Vice-President, Mrs. W. Mueller; Secretary, Mrs. J. V. Berscht; Treasurer, Mrs. H. Reiber; Missionary Sec.-Treas., Mrs. E. G. Reitzel; Organist, Mrs. G. Liebscher; Assistant Organist, Mrs. J. Hehn.

## New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$707.45  
Ev. Ladies Aid..... 5.00  
J. V. Berscht..... 10.00  
Wm. M. Couper..... 1.00  
J. Hosegood..... 12.00  
Thelma Sexsmith..... 1.00  
Alex Robertson..... 25.00  
C. A. Foss..... 2.50  
\$764.95

## Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged.... \$613.90  
Vera Sexsmith..... 1.00  
J. Hosegood..... 2.00  
Mr. A. Gertz..... 3.00  
Mrs. Gertz..... 1.00  
Walter Gertz..... 1.00  
Gus Gertz..... 1.00  
\$622.90

## Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$205.60  
Wm. Wigglesworth..... 5.00  
Magie Sexsmith..... 1.00  
\$211.60

## BUSINESS LOCALS

### 5C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

**FOR SALE**—Spring Wheat, "Prelude," earliest of all spring wheat. W. M. Hodson, R. R. 1, Didsbury, Phone R. 1008.

**WANTED**—Man and wife wishes position on farm at farm work. Apply Ernest L. Schwarzbold, Didsbury. 116p

**TWO** well improved farms to rent on shares or cash. Money to loan on farm land at 8%. Money advanced on sale notes. G. B. Sexsmith.

**GET** in on the \$20 contest at Purcell's. A free guess for every 25c purchase.

**FOR SALE**—A good International gasoline engine cheap for cash. Apply Walter Leslie, garage opposite Pioneer office.

**AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE**—Good heater stove, range, 2 sets single driving harness and Ford automobile for private sale. Apply at Dr. Weart's late residence, Shantz Ave.

**FOR SALE**—One Holstein cow, coming fresh in a few weeks. J. V. Berscht.

**FOR SALE**—One brand new double driving harness. \$37.00. J. V. Berscht.

**FOR SALE**, or will trade for cattle, good driving team, buggy and harness. Apply at Pioneer office. mp22

**SOME** good brood sows for sale. Apply F. J. Reek.

**WANTED**—An apprentice to learn millinery. Apply Miss M. Bauer.

## ANNUAL U.F.A. MEETING

The annual meeting of the district U. F. A. will be held at the Farmer's office east of railroad track, Didsbury, at 2 o'clock on Saturday, March 11th, 1916. Neapolis, Berlin, Rugby and Didsbury members are requested to be present to elect five district directors and transact other business.

Wm. Rupp, Chairman  
J. DAGEFORD, Sec.-Treas.

## LIST OF SALES

conducted by

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer

C. C. Williams, Thursday, March 9.  
J. Manson, Friday, March 10th.

## W. S. Durrer Undertaker and Embalmer

Phone 15 Didsbury, Alta.

The Girl Guides wish to thank those who have so kindly and generously helped them in various ways. At the tea a few weeks ago, one-half the proceeds were given to the Red Cross, and the other half to the Patriotic Funds.



## Heard of Them From Her Brother

WHY MRS. MARCHBANK USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

She Found Quick Relief and Now Recommends All Women Who Suffer as She Did to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills

St. Martin's, St. John Co., N.B.—(Special).—Mrs. Violet Marchbank, wife of a well known farmer living near here, is telling her neighbors of the splendid results she has got through using Dodd's Kidney Pills. "My trouble started from a cold," Mrs. Marchbank states. "I had backache, my joints were stiff and my muscles cramped. I was irritable and always thirsty. My appetite was fitful and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. Rheumatism was added to my troubles as well as headaches, and heart flutterings made me very anxious at times."

"I suffered for about two years and was far from being a well woman when my brother told me what great things Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for him and I made up my mind to try them."

"I sent and got three boxes and they helped me right from the start. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all women who suffer as I did."

Every one of Mrs. Marchbank's symptoms was a symptom of kidney trouble. That is why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

## Prohibition in Russia

Said to be Working Favorably Throughout the Empire

Writing of the result of prohibition in Russia, Mr. Wacław Czerlewski writes in a British newspaper, from his own experiences as follows:

The Russian empire, the least educated and least civilized amongst the empires, first set an example in the restricting of the sale of drink.

It is worth noticing that the entire prohibition of alcohol in Russia did not meet with any resistance, or even serious protest from the people. It is true that the liberty of the Russian press and the liberty of the expression of opinion in Russia cannot be compared with those of England.

In spite of this, however, recent Russian history gives ample examples of protests on various occasions from the people against government policy. The abolition of monopoly, and even the prohibition, have met with the approval of the whole Russian nation. The peasantry, the working classes, and even the well-to-do classes are blessing the decision of the Tsar.

The enormous difficulties of obtaining liquors produce their due result. The nation as a whole is compelled to be sober. The number of criminals, and even the total of diseases, instantly diminished to a great extent.

The peasantry, indeed the whole nation, is more and more prosperous. National feelings and aspirations grow ever deeper. The beneficial result of sobriety in Russia is particularly noticeable in the Russian army. Again and again I heard from Russian officers in the firing line the opinion that the Russian soldier is a much harder fighter than the German because he is always sober, his energy is not kept up artificially, and, consequently, it lasts longer than in the case of the Germans.

I can state on my own personal investigations in Galicia that by the Russian army in its advance and retreat no atrocities have been committed, although the German and Austrian press accused the Russian army of such misdemeanors.

It is quite possible that, when a million men are fighting, instances of theft and unjust verdicts on suspected spies may occur, but such events are extremely rare. And this attitude of the army can again be attributed to the sobriety of the soldiers.

**Sores Flee Before It.**—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which acts like magic. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

Tommy—Father, what's the future of the verb "invest"?  
Father (a Congressman)—Investigation.

**Bronchial Coughs**

The prostrating cough tears down your strength.

The clogged air-tubes directly affect your lungs and speedily lead to pleurisy, pneumonia, consumption.

SCOTT'S EMULSION overcomes bronchitis in an easy, natural way. Its curative OIL-FOOD soothes the inflamed membranes, relieves the cold that causes the trouble, and every drop helps to strengthen your lungs.

All Druggists Have It REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

W. N. U. 1092

## Joffre Asks Civilians To Do Their Own Part

"If Frenchmen Keep Steady, We Shall Have Victory," He Says

General Joffre says that the essential thing now is for the civilians to do their part in holding them. "If only the civilians will hold firm that is the essential thing," said the French commander-in-chief, to a deputation from the National Railroad Men's Union formed to help the war sufferers.

"If Frenchmen keep steady we shall have victory, not immediately, or even soon, but eventually."

The head of the deputation said: "There is one thing which encourages us above all others. It is that the commander-in-chief enjoys the confidence of everyone. People do not say 'General Joffre,' but 'our Joffre,' or 'Grandfather Joffre.'"

The general smiled, more deeply touched than he cared to show. Then he said gravely, "I have only one object, that is the salvation of the country? After that I shall disappear."

## Convenient Kindling

A very good substitute for wood with which to start the morning fire is paper prepared as follows: In a tub of water lay in 40 or 50 folded newspapers. After they become saturated wring them as dry as possible without tearing. When dry they make very clean and convenient kindling.

## HEALTH WRECKED THROUGH LA GRIPPE

It Generally Leaves the Patient Debilitated and an Easy Victim to Other Diseases

One of the foremost medical writers says: "It is astonishing the number of people who have been crippled in health for years after an attack of la grippe or influenza." The real danger from this disease, which sweeps over Canada every winter, is during convalescence, when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the catarrh, the headache and the depression of spirits pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. It is a condition that calls most emphatically for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic especially adapted to meet this need as they purify and enrich the blood. They tone up the nerves and give vigor, strength and health to the debilitated system. Mrs. Howard D. Chaffey, Indian Island, N. B., says: "For several winters in succession I was attacked by la grippe which left me weak and badly run down. In each case I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most beneficial results. Last winter when the trouble was again prevalent I took the precaution of fortifying my system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and escaped the trouble, while many of my neighbors were down with it. In fact I enjoyed the best of health all spring and feel sure this medicine will so fortify the system as to prevent the trouble."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Here's a most wonderful thing. I've just been reading of a man who reached the age of forty without learning how to read or write. He met a woman, and for her sake he made a scholar of himself in two years." The Man—That's nothing. I know a man who was a profound scholar at forty. Then he met a woman, and for her sake he made a fool of himself in two days."

## Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Is your husband a confirmed party man?" asked the smiling candidate. "Laws, no! He's quite decent," and don't even attend his lodge reg'lar," answered Mrs. Wayback.

**Makes Breathing Easy.** The constriction of the air passages and the struggle for breath, too familiar evidence of asthmatic trouble, cannot damp Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This famous remedy which is known far and wide for its complete effectiveness even under very severe conditions. It is no untried, experimental preparation, but one who many years of strong service behind it. Buy it from your nearest dealer.

## Must Confiscate Everything

The London Daily News prints the following order, alleged to have been issued by the German General Sommer in Russia:

"Requisitions have been carried out too mildly. I therefore order that everything whatsoever found in requisitions, such as foodstuffs, blankets, warm coats, cattle, horses, sheep, goats, etc., shall be confiscated without delay."

"No prayers of the Russian population that part of such things be left to them are to be regarded. We are in an enemy country, and no humanitarian considerations have any value. There is more safety in taking than in giving."

"Mrs. Gladdigad's baby cried the other day, when she wanted to take it from the nurse a moment."  
"Yes, the poor little dear is afraid of strangers."

## Dust Bath for Poultry

A Dust Bath is Essential to the Health of Poultry

Finely screened coal ashes make the most effective sort of a dust bath for the hens. The fine dust penetrates the fowls' feathers, and coming in contact with lice serves to stop the breathing passages of these parasites, causing them to suffocate and die. Wood ashes are even better for this purpose, because the particles of dust are finer; but here again the lime is objectionable, since it tends to take the gloss off the plumage.

Coal ashes should be used freely on the floors of poultry buildings, for they will penetrate cracks and crevices, and will assist in destroying mites and will assist in dissipating, noxious odors, and in improving conditions generally. Still another advantage: large quantities of the cinders will be eaten by the birds as grit, and will contribute some of the mineral nutrients. Small bits of coal will be eaten also, and will be digested.

Dust removed from a road during dry weather, which is only an annoyance to travellers, will be found beneficial in the dust boxes. Every poultry farm should have a supply on hand for winter use; for, unless dirt floors are used, these artificial means of supplying the fowls' toilet requisites must be provided. A dust bath is quite as essential to the well being of poultry as is the regular soap water variety to the human.—The Nor-West Farmer.

**A Pleasant Purgative.**—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compounded only of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury.

"Cannon to the left of them, cannon to the right of them, cannon behind them volleyed and thundered."

So quote the enthusiastic war correspondent. But the censor cut out this passage:

"Can't be giving away the positions of our artillery," commented he sagely.



## INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever  
Pink Eye, Shipping  
Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using Spohn's Distemper Compound, 3 to 6 doses often cure one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Sold by the bottle or dozen. Any druggist or delivered by manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

A Low Death Rate Results in Large Profits

War claims less than 3% of surplus

## THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Head Office—Toronto

N.B.—Write for Memo Book and Circular.

## German Casualties Total 2,535,768

Harold J. Tennant, parliamentary under-secretary for war, announced in the house of commons recently that the total German casualties, as published in the Berlin casualty lists to date, totalled 2,535,768. Of this number, he said, 588,986 were killed.

The war under-secretary said the German wounded and missing numbered 1,556,549, while 356,153 men had been taken prisoners. In addition 24,080 Germans had died from various causes.

The figures as given out by Mr. Tennant, embrace the entire German army.

The publisher of the best Farmers' paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Wife—The next doors had a snow-shovel come today.

Hubby—Great! I was afraid we'd have to buy one of our own.

## RAW FURS

Ship Direct to New York, the International Fur Market, and Secure the Highest Cash Prices.

Why ship to the middleman, who must eventually sell your furs in New York and make his profit out of you? We pay the highest market prices. Our methods of grading are unusually liberal. We never charge commissions, giving you full value for your furs.

Write for our price list and special offer.

DAVID BLUSTEIN & BRO.  
Fur and Fur Goods  
192 W. 27th St. New York, N.Y.

## 18,207 Houses are Burned by Teutons

A despatch from Havre says that a report has just been issued by the Belgian government giving the number of houses in the various provinces of Belgium, which, the report says, were burned by the Germans.

The following figures are given: Brabant, 5,281; Liege, 2,703; Antwerp, 1,800; Malines, 1,748; Dinant, 2,332; Namur, 1,710; Philippeville, 1,301; Huy, 255; Verviers, 581; Waremmes, 16; Turnhout, 40. The total is 18,207.

The figures for Flanders are not yet obtainable.

**For the GIRL WHO is THIN**

It is all very well for fleshy people to admire a slim figure, but no girl likes to be referred to as "thin as a match" or "flat as an ironing-board."

Thinness means that the tissues are not properly fed and nourished. It indicates a tendency towards anaemia, which must be overcome in its early stages. You may eat plenty of food, but you are losing weight, and with it reserve force. The blood has got thin and watery.

It is usually the nervously energetic girl or woman who wears herself down by worry and anxiety, until the nerves become irritable and the form emaciated.

This condition never rights itself, and for this reason you must seek external assistance, such as is found in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This treatment should not be confused with fat-forming, oil-composed preparations. It is rather a true tonic, which sharpens the appetite, improves digestion and restores richness to the blood. Through the medium of the blood it feeds and nourishes the starved cells and tissues back to health.

Under this restorative, upbuilding treatment the angles disappear, and the form is rounded out to healthful proportions. The new tissues formed are strong and firm, and give to the body the buoyancy and vigor which makes you look well and feel well. Nervous headaches and indigestion disappear, and you feel again the joy of living. You can prove the benefit obtained by noting each week your increase in weight.

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50. All dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's Nerve Food**

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.





# ALLIES WILL NOT CONSIDER PEACE UNTIL COMPLETE VICTORY IS WON

PEACE OUTLOOK APPEARS DARKER THAN EVER

One of The Leaders of The Permanent Peace Movement Who Has Made a Study of The Situation Is Convinced That The Germans Are Ready to Quit But Not So The English or The French

Baron Adelsward, ex-minister of finance of Sweden, now a member of the outstanding figures of the movement in Europe which seeks to pave the way for permanent peace, recently toured the countries at war, conferring with such men as Premier Poincaré in France.

"I regret to say that the outlook appears darker during recent months than at any time since the war began," said Baron Adelsward. "I do not believe there is the slightest chance of peace at the present time or in the near future."

"In England," he continued, "I found among officials and the people at large that they took upon the war as just beginning. They recognize now that they were not ready for war at the outset and lacked men and munitions. But now it has taken firm hold of the whole people that the war is a tremendously serious question, and they feel they are only now beginning an effort adequate to this huge task before them. So that it is useless to talk peace to them when they are firmly convinced they are just beginning the war."

"In France there is indignation at the mere mention of peace, and the whole country is united in the policy of carrying on the war with the utmost energy."

"But in Germany there is undoubtedly a very strong public sentiment for ending the war. I have made four trips through Germany since the war began, and have observed the gradual growth of feeling that the war should end. This was most marked during my last visit, and extended to all classes, men and women exclaiming: 'My God! Who would have thought this terrible war would last so long?'"

The statement of the German chancellor that any effort by Germany's enemies appears to be designed to calm the public feeling in Germany in showing that the government is ready for peace, but cannot realize it through the opposition of the allies.

"There is, too, a significant and rather ominous attitude among the German people of being ready to criticize men in high places—even the highest. Such a thing would not have been thought of a short time ago, but now it is general."

"For instance, men who direct large forces of employees were recently discussing the serious conditions arising from the war. The responsible ones will be punished," said one. "But the — is responsible, and will he, too, be punished?" "Yes, I mean him, too, he is the one," was the reply.

"And this is very typical of the way the ordinary people are talking, and it is a condition which might have the gravest consequences. And yet," Baron Adelsward added, "it is a mistake to think that Germany is exhausted and will be forced to peace through sheer exhaustion. She has many resources still, and can fight for a long time."

Baron Adelsward visited Aldershot, the great military rendezvous of England, also the grand fleet in one of the ports of Scotland, and later conferred with Premier Asquith and other British leaders.

"The British fleet in reality has three points of concentration," said he, "and we visited the main point, where most of the great battleships are gathered. It is a most impressive

sight, not only of strength, but of alert readiness."

Turning to the question of permanent world peace, Baron Adelsward said:

"It should be understood we have no concern in seeking to end the present war. That, of course, is highly desirable, but it has nothing to do with our movement, and the belligerent government are firmly determined to deal with the question of peace in their own way. But our aim of an enduring peace is the same whether the war lasts one year or ten years—we must prepare the way, study the practical methods, and mold public opinion together, preventing another world disaster such as the present."

"We have met some discouragement and opposition from some of the allied governments, on the theory that we were urging a premature peace. But that is not the case, and in talks I have had with some of the leading officials I have shown them that our movement is in truth seeking the same end that the allied forces fighting in the trenches are seeking—an honorable peace which will be lasting and will be a guarantee of future security to them and to the whole world."

"But what practical step can be taken to insure world peace?" Baron Adelsward was asked.

"The most practical means, it seems to me," said he, "is to make a reality of The Hague, giving it an actual existence, and a strong controlling force in the regulation of international affairs. It is a great deal that all civilized governments have already agreed to in principle. But it remains to give this principle the definiteness of a practical, working, judicial tribunal—a real world court, actually in session, with international jurists representing the various countries actually in attendance, considering and determining international litigation with the same systematic regularity and finality that state courts consider their cases, and with branches taking an active part in conciliating and mediating national disputes, so that nations will come to look to this international body as the one competent and prepared to act with authority and finality."

"The reduction of armament and other peace measures will follow naturally, once the great essential—a world court at The Hague—is realized. As to 'freedom of the seas,' I fear that part of the program will have to be abandoned, as it is a war measure and has no logical place in a plan for international peace. It appears to have been proposed largely as an appeal for German support, but it is obviously out of place."

Referring to the attitude of Sweden in the present war, Baron Adelsward said:

"The sentiment of the Swedish people is one of absolute neutrality. Naturally there are groups, and this has created the impression that Sweden is favorable to the Central powers and opposed to the Allies. But that is not the case, taking Sweden as a whole and without regard to groups or factions. So that when Mr. Asquith asked me as to the attitude of Sweden—not as to individuals or groups, but Sweden as a whole—I was able to answer him that Sweden was absolutely neutral, and that the impression of her favoring the Central Powers was unjustified by the facts."

## How Russians Fought In The Mountains

Men Marched Shoulder High Through Snow, Firing Rifles as They Went

Difficulties experienced by the Russians in the Caucasus are described in an officer's narrative received at Petrograd:

"For weeks," said the narrator, "our column at the summit of a mountain, 11,000 feet high, east of Erzerum, was exposed to blizzards, which buried shelters fifteen feet under drifts, and blew huts to pieces. Our position was most critical when at length we were ordered to march. A hurricane of furious proportions was raging when we began to descend the snow clad precipices. The men marched in single file and forced their way shoulder high through the snow, firing their rifles to guide those behind them. Uniforms became sheets of ice, and masks of ice covered our faces. Guns were lowered on ropes, but not a man was lost. We had our reward in the panic which our unexpected appearance produced among the Turks."

## WAR LOSS NOW NEAR THE 15,000,000 MARK

Total Killed in World's Struggle Is 2,990,000; Wounded, 9,830,000

The gross casualties of the war to Jan. 1, 1916, reached the enormous total of 14,960,000.

These figures have been computed from statements of the losses by Great Britain and her allies and estimated in the case of the Teutonic allies.

The number of killed is estimated at one in every five of the gross casualties and prisoners at one in every seven.

Upon this basis, it is found that the total killed number 2,990,000; prisoners, 2,140,000; and wounded 9,830,000.

The estimate of the gross casualties suffered by each nation is:

Russia—4,000,000.  
Germany—4,000,000.  
Austria-Hungary—2,800,000.  
France—2,300,000.  
Great Britain—560,000.  
Italy—300,000.  
Belgium, Serbia, Bulgaria and Turkey—1,000,000.  
Grand total—14,960,000.

In the Balkan war of 1912, 1,350,000 men were killed of the 2,500,000 engaged. In the Russo-Japanese war 550,000 were killed of the 2,500,000 engaged. There are now at least 21,000,000 men under arms in the different theatres of the war.

## Importance of Archangel

Russia's Present Great Port of Entry and Exit

"There has probably never been a more noteworthy expansion in the trade of any particular port in such a short time than has occurred at Archangel during the last year (says the American Commercial Attaché at Petrograd in a report to his government)."

"From a comparatively unimportant port about a year ago, dependent chiefly upon its sawmills and fishing fleet for prosperity, it was suddenly become one of the most important ports in the world, rivalling even New York in the number and tonnage of ships arriving and departing between about May 1, and the close of ice free navigation."

"At the time of my visit in August about 120 large steamers were in port, and about 300 had arrived since May. An immense number of boats and barges are also engaged in river and canal navigation, many of them carrying as much as 2,000 tons each; these have been diverted largely from the lower Volga river traffic."

"Larger preparations than ever are being planned to meet the traffic for next spring, and it is hoped that the facilities may then be sufficient to take care, with reasonable promptness, of the enormous business that has developed."

"If Archangel were free from ice during the winter it would be one of the finest ports in the world, since it has sixty to seventy miles of river frontage available for ships drawing up to 23 feet. Moreover, through the magnificent system of inland waterways with which the Dvina River is connected, it is possible to ship freight from Archangel by water to nearly all the principal towns of Russia. During the spring especially, when there is high water in the rivers and canals, there would seem to be no reason why nearly all the immense amount of freight arriving could not be distributed through these interior waterways."

"Archangel has become one of the most important wheat exporting ports of the world; apparently much of the wheat formerly exported from Black Sea or Baltic Sea ports is now shipped from here. In August it was said that about 1,000,000 poods (18,000 short tons) was lying in port, while 15,000,000 or 20,000,000 poods (270,000 to 360,000 short tons) had been shipped since May."

Two Striking Facts

Nothing, as a matter of fact, is more striking than the manner in which our export trade has steadily continued to improve throughout a period when the army was continually expanding; and the success with which new sources of labor, and especially that of women, have been tapped is a standing triumph for our industrial organization. Nor can it be pretended that the possibilities in this direction have yet been fully realized.

London Daily Telegraph.

# END OF THE WAR APPROACHING GERMANY SHOWING THE STRAIN

ENEMY TRYING TO CONCEAL REAL WEAKNESS

Frederick Palmer Predicts The Fall of Germany in The Not Distant Future, and Reasons That All Indications Point To Gradual Collapse of The Enemy

(Frederick Palmer in Colliers)

The Prussian system has not yet undergone the final test.

Is Germany winning with probably 11½ million men dead or crippled for life? Is she winning when she does not know how she is going to force peace? Can she win if he cannot continue her offensive when spring comes? Can she win if she must accept the defensive?

While it sometimes seems that we in America know more about Germany than about any of the warring countries, we really know less. The object of every nation in this war has been to let the neutral countries know only what they wanted them to know. In this, too, Germany has excelled. Japan learned her tactics from Germany, and Japanese tactics were the same in the Russo-Japanese war. Japan had fought herself to a standstill at Mukden, but she gave the impression to the whole world that she was capable of further advance and that at Portsmouth she could almost make her own terms. In five months after Mukden she had made no provision for another offensive—a secret which she was able to keep. The last blow she had struck had put her on her face in the mud, but with her face toward the enemy—thanks also to the German system.

England's new munition factories have only begun to supply shells. The maximum American and Japanese output will not be reached until February or March. With spring the allies will have for the first time a real superiority in guns, men and material, on the fighting line. Germany still has four million fighting men and Austria three million. France must have close to four million, England more than three million and Russia three million, not counting her unorganized reserve. Thus the allies will have a superiority equivalent to the British new army.

If Germany is going to continue her offensive where she strikes? Can she undertake another offensive against Russia when in May the French cover all the front line trenches in the west with shells and undertake an offensive with five times the artillery power of Champagne and Loos? If the German, with all his strength, failed to get a knockout in the spring of 1915, can he hope for it in 1916? For he must have a knockout in order to win. At least one of his opponents must be counted out.

Russia, which he hoped would be the first of all the countries in Europe to submit, has the least reason. For the Slav to yield to the German now would mean German domination of Europe and the eclipse of Slavdom. This the farseeing Russian leaders realize. So do the mass of the Russians. They are fighting for racial life. In order to gain a separate peace with Russia, Germany would at least have to evacuate Russia and Poland as well. Though she has made Russia suffer more than she has suffered this does not mean that she is winning.

To win, Germany must beat the immense new British army. She must beat the 1917 class of recruits which in November, France has not yet called to the colors. She must win in some kind of a decisive victory at arms—or lose; must succeed in wearing down the allies' resources and men by attrition instead of the allies wearing down hers.

Germany insists that she is winning. She tells her people that she is. But have you ever looked through the German papers for copies of letters by French or British soldiers, or of letters

from her relatives at home, which suggested any thought of yielding? Yet with every batch of German prisoners captured scores of such letters are found in their possession. The German soldiers are showing the strain. Their efficiency is decreasing; that of England and France increasing. And, make no mistake, those snake lines on the map, indicating German soldiers on the soil of the allies, have been burned into the brain of every Englishman and Frenchman.

Suppose that all next spring and summer Germany throws herself against those lines of steel across her path in the Balkans as well as in Flanders and in Russia. For if she extends her lines in Serbia and Bulgaria she needs correspondingly more men to keep them intact. Suppose that, instead of being able to take the offensive, she uses her magnificent railroad system for rushing bodies of troops here and there in order to halt the offensive of the allies—what will be the effect then upon German sentiment? What would have been the effect on Japanese sentiment if the Russians had held out for another year and let the Japanese stew in front of their army?

When Lord Kitchener told the ministers of the British cabinet that the war would be long they were sceptical. But now they know that he knew what he was talking about. He counted upon winning the last battle. That is the battle that England has always had to win, and usually has won, though we reversed the tables in the American revolution.

She has always started in confidence, only to be beaten at first because she was not ready. But you may be sure the amazing brain trust which governs Germany, which knows how to inflame its own people to its purpose, which unites great military leadership with very skillful statecraft, is never going to give the world a sign that she is losing.

The one chance that Germany has of winning is the chance that gave Japan victory. Though beaten, she may keep her secrets so close, conceal her wounds so well, that she will give the appearance of victory and deceive her enemies into compromise. But if the allies keep on for another eighteen months, and if they hold together, there is no doubt that Germany will be beaten. And if their money lasts! Watch and see if it doesn't. The allied troops may never get to Berlin; they may never cross the Rhine none of them may again enter East Prussia. But it will be Germany that will have to sue for terms because she is in a state of siege.

Even rebellion in India, of which Germany so fondly dreams, could not change the event. The British hold the sea. They have the superiority in dreadnoughts, and battle cruisers whose guns can smash anything above water. The methods they used in holding down the submarine campaign in the North Sea ought also to serve in the Mediterranean.

Germany is in the position of a man who strikes for want of air, for want of room. He lunks this way and that with the craving for breath for his lungs and space for his limbs. He pushes the wall back a little, but it is still there, dashing his own blood back in his face. He breaks through one door, but there is another beyond. The mental strain of such a battle is as severe as the physical. Next summer, if Russia comes back strong, and Turkey and Bulgaria are tamed, the walls will begin to fall in on the Germans.

## German Spy Danger

Officers and Soldiers Warned Not to Discuss Naval or Military Matters

A warning to be on their guard for German spies has been sent out to all officers in Canada by the department of militia in regular orders. It is as follows:

"It is strictly forbidden to disclose to unauthorized persons any information with respect to the movements, numbers, description, condition or disposition of any of the forces, ships, or war materials of his majesty or any of his majesty's allies, or with respect to the plans or conduct of any naval or military operations by any forces or ships, or with respect to any works or measures undertaken for, or connected with, or intended for the fortification or defence of any place, or any information of such a nature as is calculated to be or might be directly or indirectly useful to the enemy."

Commanding officers are directed to promulgate the foregoing instructions and to see that they are fully explained to all ranks on parade by officers commanding squadrons, batteries and companies, and other units. In doing so they may derive assistance from the accompanying:

No officer or other member of his majesty's forces should, in any circumstances, discuss with, or give any information to, any unauthorized person whomsoever upon any naval or military subjects; any attempt by strangers or others to obtain such information should be immediately reported. No officer or other member of his

majesty's forces should discuss any naval or military subjects in the presence of strangers.

"There is reason to know that there are enemy agents, male and female, at work in every grade of life, capable of speaking English fluently, and posing frequently as officers, sailors, soldiers, salesmen, or advertisers. Members of his majesty's forces should be constantly on their guard against such agents."

"Those on leave in the United Kingdom from the front or from the fleet should be particularly on their guard against enemy agents. These people frequently endeavor to make the acquaintance of officers and men (either by correspondence or gifts) with the intention of offering them further hospitality on their return to the United Kingdom, and so of extracting valuable information from them, or supplying misleading information to them in the interests of the enemy."

The war, however long it lasts, must be pressed till victory is absolutely assured, and we must do our best and utmost. Seeing, however, that ample food supplies are essential to success, it is unwise to carry the drainage of men to the extent of endangering the production of the Dominion. We must set our faces like flints against all attempts to end the war before the enemy is completely overthrown.—Wellington, New Zealand.

Mrs. Peck—They've talked over 2,500 miles by wireless. I wonder if you could hear me that far away, Henry?

Henry (wisely)—I wonder.

## Food Scarce in Germany

Many Articles of Food Have Gone Too High in Price For Hun People

Despite assertions in the Reichstag that the German food supply is ample, the press continues to print denials of these assertions and to give indications of the ever-increasing pinch of hunger. The Berliner Zeitung says:

"It is difficult to imagine that things could grow worse just now without some crowning disaster. The masses of the people are hungry all day long, many articles of food having reached a price wholly beyond their reach. Hunger renders the people sullen and deprives them of all joy in victories. The children are underfed, pale, and wan looking, like faded flowers."

"The extent to which the fall in birth-rate occupies the attention of the government was shown at the meeting of the People's Welfare association of Berlin, where a representative of the Prussian ministry of the interior stated that the government was fully aware of the importance of the question."

"In the meantime we are informed that the military authorities have forbidden meetings convened to discuss the high cost of living."

The Vorwaerts, the Socialist paper, makes a strong protest against the attitude of officials, who continue to exhort the poor to economize.

"For the midday meal," it says, "one must not arrange matters according to his wish, taste, or habit, but must select the cheapest foods. He must not eat red cabbage, if green cabbage is cheaper. You are not to stuff yourself with belly cuts of

pork, if it is cheaper to eat sour potatoes."

"Butter is scarce and dear. Cheap lard is not to be had. You are advised to hold over water in which sausages have been boiled, which is desired as an extraordinarily nutritious fluid, rich in fat. This fluid, with plain boiled potatoes, is enough for an entire meal."

"One must break the habit of eating bread, butter and sausage for supper. If more cabbage or sauerkraut is cooked for dinner than is required, what is left over warmed up and served with steaming, meaty potatoes, tastes better than fresh boiled."

The official Wolff Bureau recently sent out manifestoes urging the people to avoid wastefulness in the use of flour and bread.

Commenting on this, the Post, the Conservative organ, says:

"It cannot be pointed out in language too strong that wastage at a time when we are fighting for our very existence is a crime against the fatherland."

## Going North on Exploring Trip

Captain Joseph Bernier, the Canadian Arctic explorer, has announced that he will start next July on another two years' exploration trip in the frozen regions. Captain Bernier will sail on his own ship the Guide. Captain Bernier had made more than one attempt to reach the North Pole. On one occasion reaching 84 degrees north. He took a prominent part in the Perry-Cook controversy, vigorously supporting the claims of Dr. Cook as the discoverer of the North Pole.

"The man I marry must have common sense," she said blushing. "He won't," replied he bitterly.



## Extend Knowledge of Agriculture

Means For Keeping the Young Folk on the Farm

Of the activities encouraged and promoted by funds provided under the Agricultural Instruction Act of the Dominion, none is more worthy than the improved means which have been made possible for the development of the juvenile mind. There is but one way that the boys and girls can be rivetted to the soil and that is by strengthening their attachment for it. This can only be accomplished by the inculcation of knowledge presented not altogether in utility fashion but in a manner that will emphasize the brightness, the wonder and the attractiveness of the works of nature. This the boys' and girls' clubs are doing; this the school fairs are doing; this the nature study classes in the public schools are doing; this the school gardens are doing. They encourage association and sociability in the first instance, a desire for emulation in the second, a favorable disposition for the outdoor life in the third and an appreciation not only of the marvels, but also of the beauties, of creation in the fourth.

All four divisions of the work receive substantial support in every province from the grants derived under the Agricultural Instruction Act. In Prince Edward Island, the sum devoted to these purposes in 1913-14, the first year the Act was in operation, was \$5,529; in the third year, or in 1915-16, it is \$10,050. In Nova Scotia the sum thus employed under the Act in 1913-14 was \$6,700; in 1915-16 it is \$10,000. In New Brunswick in the first year it was \$1,500. In the third year it is \$10,000. In Quebec the first year it was \$3,000; in the third year it is \$8,000. In Ontario it was \$10,000; it is now \$20,000. In Manitoba it was \$2,000; it is this year \$5,200. In Saskatchewan it is \$2,100. In British Columbia \$1,000 was so used in 1913-14, but this year, for boys' and girls' competitions, fairs, etc., and instruction in public schools, \$17,000 is to be spent from the grants.

It must be understood that while in some of the provinces the money is directly employed for the purposes set forth, in others it is used in other ways and the sums required for school fairs, school gardens, and so on, are received from provincial and municipal sources. The figures, however, are in themselves abundant indication of the far-reaching benefits conferred by the act.

### Belgium to Protest Tax

The Havre correspondent of the Petit Journal telegraphs that the Belgian government is about to lodge a protest with neutral governments against the new German war levy of 40,000,000 francs monthly, in addition to last year's tax of 480,000,000 francs.

The Belgian protest, the correspondent says, will point out that, under the provisions of The Hague convention, war taxes levied in occupied territory are limited to amounts necessary to meet the needs of the army of occupation or to pay for the administration of the territory in question.

### Logging Camps Are Busy

Unusual activity is prevailing in the British Columbia logging camps for this season of the year on account of unabated demand for British Columbia lumber. Camps which usually close down temporarily in December are working to full capacity.

### Boys' and Girls' Clubs

Teaching the Boys and Girls to Achieve Something

The country is rapidly awakening to the needs of its future citizens—the boys and girls of today. No longer are they the neglected ones in the community, but rather are rapidly coming into prominence. All over the country people are alive to the fact that to insure good citizens in the future, the training must begin now. Boys' and girls' clubs are being formed everywhere to teach the coming generation the dignity of labor and the rewards which it brings.

Mr. Edward J. Tobin, superintendent of Cook county schools, and his assistants are doing some excellent work. To most of us, Cook county, Illinois, means Chicago, but a little study of the map reveals the fact that it is one of the largest counties in Illinois, and includes an important agricultural district. Here, among the truck farmers, one can see intensive farming practiced in a scientific way. Here we find men raising two and three crops yearly, and their economical use of the land would put many of our dairy farmers to shame.

The boys and girls of this district are Mr. Tobin's special problem, and already he has done a great deal for them. He has divided Cook county into five districts, in each of which is an assistant superintendent with the title of country life director. Not only has this man immediate supervision of the schools, but he must be an important factor in the social life of his district. He has to be a combination of county agent, school supervisor, and social centre organizer. During the summer four teachers from each district are hired to assist the country life directors, so there are twenty-five workers in the field at present.

This year Mr. Tobin and his assistants have been very successful in getting home project work started. They have about 2,500 boys and girls working at home, either in field and garden work, or with poultry. In any case the work is purely a business proposition. The boys rent the land at the usual rate from his father, plans the work and does most of it himself. In case it is necessary for him to have assistance, this must

be paid for out of the earnings of his garden. He has to keep an accurate account of sales and expenditures, which is checked from time to time by the parents and by the country life director of that district. At the end of the season he must hand in a written report of the entire project.

This work in Cook county has one very distinctive feature—it is achievement work. The primary idea which is instilled in to every boy and girl engaged in it is that of achievement; the profits are a secondary consideration. They are taught to accomplish something. With this end in view, each one who has been successful is given achievement credits and a small lapel button as an achievement emblem. These credits are granted publicly every year, and have already come to be close rivals to the academic credits necessary for graduation from school. The achievement emblem is a badge of honor which everyone of the twenty-five hundred wish to win.

In Cook county this work is a part of the public school system, and there is exactly where it belongs. It is educational work of the best type, and other localities would do well to study it closely.—Hoard's Dairyman.

### Calls it Barbarism

A German Editor on the Cavell Murder

Editor Scharber, of the Hudson, South Dakota, Hudsonite, is a German, who is thoroughly disgusted with the actions of his countrymen. Here is what he says anent the Cavell murder:

"What is there to be said of a piece of uncalled-for barbarism like that? Don't you think it makes me ashamed of my German birth when to their distorted military minds such outrageous things are deemed necessary? And don't you know that the good people of Germany deplore the act as much as I, but what can they do with the iron hand at their throats and a war mad Kaiser prodding them on?"

"Miss Cavell nursed German soldiers as well as Belgians and English, and performed her duties as head nurse in the hospitals impartially. Why did not the stern Germans depose her and send her about her business when they took Brussels? Why did they not have charity enough to send her out of the country or even place her in a prison instead of trying a woman on a comparatively trivial charge like that, at five in the afternoon and shooting her like a dog at two in the morning? It is something no one can condone and I don't see how the Germans, with all their patriotism and love of fatherland, can away down in their hearts, sanction any such action, or expect to win the great struggle they are engaged in by such outrages.

"I hate to think about it, much less talk about it and it makes me ashamed, ashamed of my people over there who have gone w. mad, and whose sense of right and wrong is strangely, terribly distorted. Had Miss Cavell been a German and had done such things she would have been a heroine. Because she was English she was shot to death like a mad dog. How long will the Germans, who consider themselves the most enlightened people on earth, stand for such iron rule? Why don't they ditch that war mad Kaiser of theirs and take the reins of government into their own hands?"

### Bounty Jumping

Scoundrels Who Play a Low Game to Defraud the Government

Even the lifting bounty paid to British recruits who enlisted under Lord Derby's scheme, a day's pay and a day's food and lodging allowance, brought into being a class of professional enlisters, the modern representatives of the old time "bounty jumpers."

Men went from recruiting office to recruiting office, enlisting over and over again, and drawing their day's pay and allowances each time. Some of them were caught, and appeared in the police courts; the majority, it is feared, got off scot free.

The sums they netted by their mean frauds, however, were quite insignificant by comparison with those earned by the professional bounty jumpers during the Napoleonic wars, just over one hundred years ago. In those days as much as \$150, \$200 and in some cases \$250, were offered to likely men in order to induce them to join the army; the term of enlistment being then, however, for life.

These large sums in ready money proved an irresistible lure to hungry men; and equally irresistible, in some instances, was the desire to desert once the money was spent. Short shrift was given to such of the runaways as were caught, but many got clear away; and some of these, emboldened by their initial success, became professional bounty jumpers.

Many of these scoundrels, it is to be feared, were in league with certain of the recruiting sergeants; else it is hard to see how they could have outwitted the army authorities over and over again for months, and even years on end, as did some of them. Thus, one Jerry Ryan, convicted for another offense in the early years of the last century, confessed to no fewer than nineteen fraudulent enlistments, by which he had netted in bounty money \$2,100.

During the American Civil War, too, when even higher bounties—up to \$300—were paid, similar frauds were rife. In fact, a certain song, very popular in those days in the New York music halls, finished up with the suggestive refrain, "And we'll never jump the bounty any more."

## The Invasion of India and Egypt

Germany's Wild Dreams of a Forlorn Hope in the East—By Henry Dalby, in Exchange

The evacuation of Gallipoli is now complete and Constantinople has not been captured. It is generally assumed that the Kaiser is ready to make considerable sacrifices in men and money for the privilege of occupying the Turkish capital and the peninsula and this is all the more generous on his part because the occupation of Constantinople does not mean nearly as much to Germany as it would to the entente allies, and especially to Russia. To them it would mean the control of the gateway of the Black Sea. To Germany it means simply glory and the privilege of sharing the rather scanty rations of the Turkish troops because neither German, Austrian nor Turkish will have the privilege of passing through the Dardanelles until the war is over, and by that time German, Austrians and Turkish ships will be few in number and insignificant in value. To open the road to Constantinople and to hold it would, it is estimated, take an Austro-German army of about 4,000,000 men. I do not see how they could be less harmfully employed. And when the Germans get to Gallipoli, what are they going to do? It is generally assumed that they will immediately proceed to invade Egypt and India.

That will be a very nice way of ending the war. It is only about a thousand miles overland from Constantinople to Egypt, and as their line will be open to attack from both sides and from land and sea, they will have to guard a strip of territory 2,000 miles in length back and front, and if they can do that and prevent the line being cut with less than another 4,000,000 troops they will be doing much better than they have done in France or Belgium.

For the invasion of India they will require an army of about 20,000,000 according to the estimate of the New York Times. The distance from Constantinople is only about 3,000 miles, but as the line would be open to attack both from Russia and from the Indian Ocean, they will have to guard both sides—a mere trifle of 6,000 miles of frontage to protect. To an amateur the proposition looks a little Quixotic, but it is not too ridiculous for the war lord to attempt, or, at least, to threaten. His imperial majesty cannot spread his forces too much to meet the interests of the allies. If he tries the overland trip to India, he will sadly miss the network of strategic railways which he has at his service in Germany. In the matter of transportation facilities and commissariat both Russia and Great Britain will be a long way ahead. It would take far more troops than he could possibly raise to hold his long line of communications, and he would not

have a corporal's guard available for the invasion. Most of the talk about the Teutonic conquest of India and Egypt is on the one side the merest bluff and on the other simple credulity.

In the matter of pipe dreams Austria-Hungary is a little ahead of Germany. Count Kheun-Hedevary, late premier of Hungary, talks about his country's victory over Russia and about the technical superiority evinced by Germany in submarine warfare, having inflicted a mortal blow on that maritime hegemony of which England was so proud; for all the world as though he actually believed this rubbish. He goes so far, in fact, as to say that if England persists in "not acknowledging the freedom of the seas" and in prolonging the general struggle which will make her lose Egypt and later shake her grip on India. The poor man talks about the formation of an Austro-Hungarian-German-Bulgarian-Turkish union, which will threaten the Suez Canal, and eventually be fatal to the universal dominion exercised by Great Britain for several centuries. It is fairly safe betting that the universal dominion he complains of will outlast the Austro-Hungarian empire, to say nothing about the Austro-Hungarian-German-Bulgarian-Turkish union.

### Where Victory May be Won

Malplaquet and Waterloo May Repeat Themselves

Writing in the "New Republic," of New York, Mr. Gerald Morgan says:

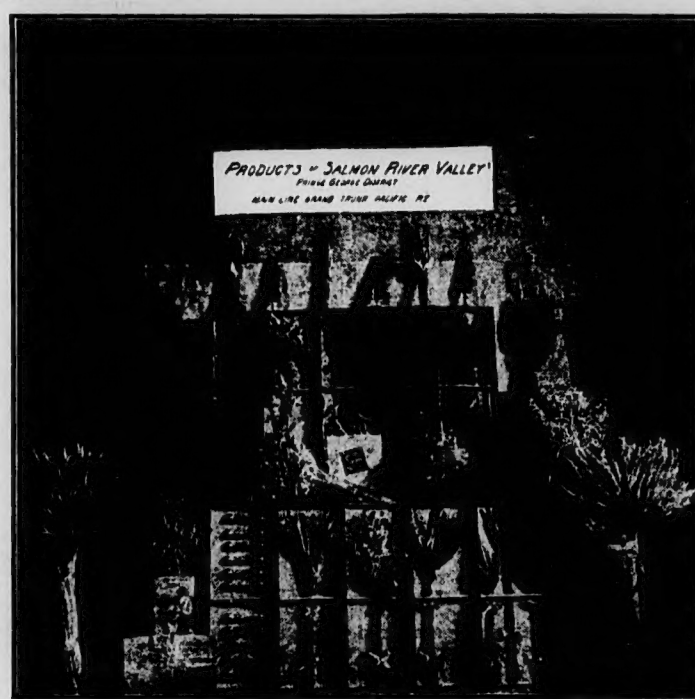
This war is not going to be settled in the Balkans or on the Suez Canal. It is probably going to be settled in Belgium, where it began, or perhaps on the River Rhine.

And I think the British are the ones who will finally settle it. For France, Austria and Russia are losing men in a proportion not greatly different from Germany. Great Britain's losses alone, immense though they are, are infinitely (less about 500,000 to Oct. 1, 1915).

Slowly and stubbornly, but thoroughly and bravely, Britain is learning the art of modern war in the hard school of experience. Her forces are intact. The morale of her armies is serene and strong in the face of blunders, as it has ever been. Is it too much to hope that a Marlborough or a Wellington will rise again? Is it too much to hope that 1916 or 1917 the mettle of her advancing troops will be felt again on the battlefields of Ramillies and Malplaquet and Waterloo?

"Human nature is a strange thing," says the man with the aptitude for uttering platitudes. "Now the things that amuse me do not amuse you at all."

"Quiet true," replies his friend. "But there are compensations. Now, it amuses me to see that you are amused by the things that amuse you."



### Farm Lands in B.C.

Valleys of Central British Columbia Offer Exceptional Inducements to the Agriculturist

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is concentrating its colonization efforts on settling the splendid and fertile lands of Central British Columbia, which present all the attractions for an experienced farmer wishing to engage in the most profitable form of agriculture—mixed farming.

The above photograph represents a small exhibit of really magnificent grains and grasses, both as far as kernel and straw are concerned, which was gathered from various farmers scattered throughout the Prince George district. In this collection there are included several kinds of wheat, oats, barley, speltz, peas, vetches, several kinds of wild and tame grasses, field peas, beans, corn and buckwheat.

The valleys of Central British Columbia, which are quite numerous, represent undoubtedly the most attractive part of the Canadian West for anyone seeking a new home in splendid conditions, surrounded by beautiful nature, where productivity of soil and a good income from farming operations are insured.

Among the many and various classes of farmers residing in the

Canadian West, there are a large number of thoroughly pastoral people who emigrated to this country some forty years ago. They are known under the name of Mennonites, although originally they are Hollanders, who from they migrated to Germany and then to Russia, coming to Canada directly from the latter country, and they prove to be a real national asset to this country on account of their industry, thrift, and tenacity to agriculture as a pursuit. Every few years, when the youth grows into manhood, a movement of Mennonites is experienced, which takes the form of a search for a suitable location to establish a new colony where the rising generation of Mennonites can make their homes on farms. During the past few months, the Mennonites of Saskatchewan and Manitoba were investigating various districts on both sides of the international line. Finally deciding to settle in the Salmon River valley, which is situated a few miles north of the growing divisional point on the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, Prince George.

There is no doubt that this initial movement will develop within a short time into a large colonization of experienced farmers in Central British Columbia, to attract whom both the Grand Trunk railway and the British Columbia government are offering every inducement possible.

## Agricultural College Ideas

Practice Training in Many Branches of Work is Essential

The training in an agricultural college should be essentially practical. To secure this, certain features must not be neglected in the light of present day conditions.

(a) The boy should acquire some knowledge of the principles of pedagogy. This is essentially necessary if he is to become a teacher of agriculture. It is not wasted upon the boy who returns to private life, especially if he has children of his own some day to deal with. Then, too, he will make a better school trustee than some we have known in the past.

(b) The boy should have a practical training in veterinary science as part of his course in animal husbandry. Particularly should he learn by practice the nature and treatment of diseases in live stock. He should be able to handle many of the ailments among the animals on his own farm, or be able to help any farmer in an emergency by doing things rather by giving second hand information from his college notes.

(c) There should be intimate contact with the experimental work of the college. Most of this is carried on during the summer vacation, but each boy should co-operate with the station by carrying on certain practical experiments on his own land. Should this result in nothing astounding in the realm of research, it will have served perhaps a greater purpose in bringing the college into the home and home into the college. Community effort makes us wondrous kind, and good feeling radiates as truly as bad, pessimists to the contrary notwithstanding.

(d) Practice in surveying is another requisite. This should be given particularly in connection with instruction in drainage, irrigation and road making. There is no reason why the farmer of the future should not be competent to handle these problems for himself when the necessity arises.

(e) Special emphasis should be placed upon animal husbandry instruction. Mixed farming means returns through live stock, and there is a wide opportunity for improvement in knowledge of breeds and breeding and of feeds and feeding, not to speak of market requirements.

(f) Courses in farm economics are largely in the process of making, but this much may be said—the boy should not leave college without commonsense ideas upon the questions of cost production, co-operative marketing, and he should know some simple method of farm bookkeeping. Farming is now recognized as a business, and our boys must understand common business principles.

(g) Aside from the usual courses in good English there is room for a laboratory course, for want of a better term. The boy from the college, whether he desires it or otherwise, must become a leader in discussion. He must early appear before the most critical audience in the world, and much depends upon the first impression he makes. He should then have practice in standing up, and in intelligent and intelligible words, with simple and straightforward manner, saying what need be said on any agricultural topic, and in knowing when to sit down—the sense of this latter requirement is by no means universal among speakers. Then, too, the boy should have some course in good agricultural journalism so that he may well express himself in timely contributions to our agricultural publications, and thus add years to the lives of the editors.—Address by Dean Howes of the University of Alberta.

### A Gallant Rescue

Cigarette His Reward For Saving a Life

How a soldier in the "Pals" Battalion gallantly saved a comrade from drowning, and as a reward received a "rag," is told in a letter from a member of that unit.

It was at a near Mediterranean port that the incident occurred, and the hero of the episode is Tommy George, who before enlisting in the "Pals" was a very promising boxer. Like all good sportsmen, he is a most modest fellow, and you never heard him talk "shop." I had to drag the story from him, and although the deed may appear on paper to be a very simple affair, anyone who knows the weight of a soldier's pack will in a moment describe it as a most remarkable rescue.

The Royal Engineers were going abroad in the growing dusk. They were carrying full marching equipment, but (as we boys do when the commanding officer is not likely to order an inspection) the chap who slipped off the gangway into the dock had his pack slung over his shoulders by using his kicking straps.

But Tommy George was not supposed to know this, and had the man's valise been tied on in any other way Tommy would never have lived to fetch his ammunition mules up. The engineer could not swim a stroke, and when Tommy George got to him he was a dead weight, but between them they got rid of the pack, and, with the assistance of a few ropes, they were both hauled aboard.

Now, if this rescue had taken place anywhere else or in peace times our hero would probably have had a bag of gold from the passengers. But we are all more or less broke there days, and all he got was a "rag" when he met the chap on deck the next day out at sea. I am not suggesting that anyone acted meanly over the affair, because there is no time these days to think of these things.



# SPRINGTIME!

is near at hand, and field work will soon be the order of the day.

Will it catch you unprepared to take advantage of the fine, bright, sunny days—or will you see to it now that your line of machinery is adequate to handle your spring work? The prudent farmer will either have his old machines put in good repair, or he will replace or add to his present equipment with the up-to-date, A1,

## Massey-Harris Machines

And we are ready to supply whatever you need.

### Our New All Steel (steel box) Seed Drill

will appeal to you as a practical, long-service machine. You should see it.

MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, LIMITED  
McClaine-Wrigglesworth Company, Ltd.  
AGENTS, DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

#### ESTRAY

On the N. W. 1-4 Sec. 6, Tp. 31, Rge. 3, W. 5th M., property of E. K. Oliver, light red Shorthorn heifer, coming three years old. Branded on left ribs 6 N quarter circle under. Huan Ross, Brand reader.

#### ESTRAY

On the premises of C. A. Foss, S. W. 1-4 Sec. 32, Tp. 31, Rge. 3, W. 5th. Sorrel bay, rising 3 years old, silver mane and tail. Some white on right front and left hind foot. Weight about 700. Branded on left hip 1 X not distinct. Huan Ross, Brand 1 Reader.

#### FARM FOR RENT OR SALE

Choice half section, north half Sec. 5, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, 2 1/2 miles south-east of town, known as the C. C. Williams place. Good buildings. Will rent on shares or sell on easy terms. Phone or write J. A. Knoepfli, Calgary.

#### ESTRAY

On the premises of H. H. Roimer, S. W. 1-4 of 15-31-4, W. 5, red and white Shorthorn cow, a few white spots, white spot in face, about 8 yrs. old, no visible brand. White cow with a few red hairs around muzzle, red ears, about 5 yrs. old, no visible brand. Bull, brindle, with a few white spots on, with long horns turning partly up; about 6 yrs. old, no visible brand. Huan Ross, Brand Reader.

## NOTICE!

### WANTED TO RENT

A Farm in the District of Didsbury

Address—

JERRY FIKE,

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

## AUCTION SALE

C. C. RINEHART

Under instructions from C. C. Rinehart, I will sell by public auction on the S. E. 1-4 Sec. 1, Tp. 31, Rge. 3, west of 5th M., 2 miles south and 6 miles west of Didsbury, on the town line, and 1-2 miles east of Westcott, on

Thursday, March 16th

the following, consisting of:

16 HEAD HORSES—Bay mare, wgt. 1450, 8 yrs., in foal; bay mare, wgt. 1500, 9 yrs., in foal; bay mare, wgt. 1500, 6 yrs., in foal; black mare, wgt. 1200, 4 yrs.; bay gelding, wgt. 1400, 5 yrs.; sorrel mare, 2 yrs.; bay filly, 2 yrs.; dark brown filly, 2 yrs.; black gelding, 2 yrs.; bay filly, 2 yrs. old; 3 yearling colts; roan saddle pony, single and double driver.

43 HEAD CATTLE—7 A1 dairy cows, coming fresh from day of sale till summer; 6 3 yr. old heifers, coming fresh about May and through summer; 6 2 yr. old heifers; 5 2 yr. old steers; 8 yearling heifers; 7 yearling steers; Shorthorn bull; 3 fall calves, 1 steer and 2 heifers.

HOGS—4 good brood sows; Durock Jersey boar.

IMPLEMENTS, Etc.—Low down John Deere manure spreader; hay rake; Tuthope & Anderson wagon and top boxes; democrat, nearly new; low steel wheel feed wagon; ton buggy, good as new; buggy tongue; Emerson gang plow; disc press drill; 2 hay racks; 2 McCormick mowers; grindstone; McCormick 6 ft. binder; shovels; Massey Harris binder, good, 8 ft.; walking 14 inch plow; pick; combined wheel shop cart; 3 sec. lever harrow; 2 sec. drag harrow; set pipe wagon standards; 8 horse power gasoline engine, mounted on steel trucks; feed mill, 8 inch burr; fanning mill, the Winner; pair platform scales; 2 mowing scythes; 2 hay sweeps; Dain hay stacker; set brichen harness; wheelbarrow; Clinax garden plow with seeder and all attachments for cultivating; 3 set work harness; set democrat harness, new; 2 set single buggy harness; sausage stuffer and lard press; 18 foot logging chain; 12 foot logging chain; 2 small logging chains; 4 set double trees and single trees; crowbars; sinking irons; post mill; 3 milk cans; Magnet cream separator, nearly new; 2 milk pails; 2 10 gal. cream cans; 8 gal. cream can; churn No. 2, 10 gal.; Perfection steel boiler; electric auto horn; about 75 chickens, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Having rented the farm, everything will be sold.

Sale to start at 12 o'clock  
Lunch at all hours

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4 per cent. off for cash on all sums over \$20.

J. N. PATON, P. R. REED,  
Auct. Clerk

#### \$10 REWARD

STRAYED—From Sec. 20-33-4, 3 colts—one black yearling filly with star in forehead, Percheron bred; 1 black yearling filly, Percheron bred; 1 small 2 year old gelding, all branded as shown on left shoulder. The above reward will be paid for information leading to recovery. Alva Siegfried, Mound, Alta.

## Governor General's Medals

Early in the year 1915 the Department of Education announced a competition to be conducted in connection with the Public School Leaving Examinations, whereby a bronze medal will be donated by H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, Governor General of Canada, was to be awarded to the candidate in each Inspectoral Division who obtained the highest marks at the departmental Public School Leaving Examinations. The competition aroused keen interest, and the appreciation of the successful candidates was evinced by the heartiness of the written acknowledgements made by the recipients. These letters were forwarded to H. R. H. The Governor General, who expressed his gratification at the success which attended the competition and graciously expressed his desire to donate Medals for a similar competition for 1916.

The basis upon which the medals will be awarded will again be the departmental Public School Leaving Examinations to be held in June next. One medal will be awarded to the candidate obtaining the highest marks in each of the nineteen Inspectoral Districts except in the cases of the Calgary and Edmonton districts where the larger centres of population exist, and in each of these districts two medals will be awarded.

## For the Farmer

Names to conjure with amongst lovers of horseflesh were Maud S. and the famous Dan. They were the outcome of patient training grafted on sterling qualities of form and endurance; they were developed in speed and staying power when some evidences of their excellence had been discovered.

In the dairy world many names of excellent cows are emblazoned in history. They have made astounding records in the hands of careful feeders who discovered their great capacity. Note two points; first, although many good records are now known, the possibilities of such yields of milk and fat were, in many cases, totally undreamed of even by the men who at one time owned such magnificent cows; second, what has added to the value of the world's record breakers is the very fact that simple, cold arithmetic has been used to calculate the milk and fat production.

Some system of dairy records, then, has helped this discovery of the compeers of Maud and Dan; records are helping dairymen today to discriminate intelligently between the plodding utility cow and the high speed, long-endurance cow. A note to the dairy division, Ottawa, will bring any reader, without cost, samples of record forms, the keeping of which will prove a useful eye-opener, and increase your income.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
Cures Croup and Whooping Cough

## Didsbury School Report

Grade XII	Total	Avg.
John Bates.....	435	54
Chas. Finlay.....	537	73
Jack Robertson.....	417	60
Ralph Wilson.....	194	32
Goldie Liesemer.....	546	68
Lena Mekkleberg.....	443	49
Ruby Weber.....	563	80

Grade XI	Total	Avg.
Cleota Crowe.....	498	62
Pearl McNaughton.....	512	57
Ruby McNaughton.....	167	52
Annabel Nettrower.....	484	69
Lorenza Mjolsness.....	280	47
Cecil Studer.....	487	54
Ed Pirie.....	302	38
William Mueller.....	450	56

Grade X	Total	Avg.
Mary Osmond.....	630	63
Viola Kiteley.....	472	47
Reg. Pirie.....	390	39
Harold Reiter.....	588	59
Weldon Patton.....	137	15
Oscar Rupp.....	414	41

Grade IX	Total	Avg.
Hilda Morrison.....	630	70
Ruth Moyle.....	507	56
Bessie Moyle.....	470	52
Marjorie Atkins.....	248	28
Fred Osmond.....	252	32
Everard Clark.....	350	39
Vivian Foss.....	254	29
Myrtle Nettrower.....	286	41
Arnold Liesemer.....	429	48
Peter Weber.....	337	41

Grade VIII	Total	Avg.
Florence Morrison.....	390	49
Florence Reiter.....	368	46
Theima Pirie.....	584	73
Marie Chambers.....	464	58
Mae Studer.....	449	56
Emma Hehn.....	431	54
Averil Ryckman.....	376	47
Teddie Klaholdt.....	326	41
Willie Garner.....	437	54
Alastair Watson.....	542	68
Oscar Gertz.....	287	34

#### ROOM III

Grade VI—Ruby Metzgar, Vera Sexsmith, Maggie Sexsmith, Vera Hehn, Leona Weber, Ethel Mortimer, Melville Cooper, Bruce Paton, Stanley McLean, Wilbert Geib, Leslie Koeth, Edith Proctor, Harry Atkins, Laura Good.

Grade V—Myra Herber, Marie English, Aylmer Liesemer, Ernest Clarke, Orval Paton, Willard Ryckman, Ross Rupp, Paul Spink, Olive Gathercole, Ida Gertz, Frank Frost.

Grade IV—Thelma Sexsmith, Roy English, Winnie Moyle, Orlando Hehn, Irene Walder, Edith Anderson, Ralph LeBlanc, Hubert Jones, Meta Geib, Vena Dowdell, Ruth Brubacher, Frank Burrell, Grace Hunsperger.

H. E. LIESEMER, Teacher.

Grade II—Willie Burrell; Laura Smith, Dorothy Geib, Charlie Gathercole; Tom Morton, Jack Cooper, Guido Geib.

Grade III, Junior—Jean Bullis, Willie Wrigglesworth; Ross Youngs, Ruby Hunsperger, Kathleen Osmond, Jacob Dick, Lucille Smith, Russell Berscht, Minnie Roeth, Milton Chapin, Nyle Hunsperger, Edna Stokes, Allene Schmelke, Emma Walder, Teena McIntyre, Willie Wood, Clifford Mortimer, George Bricker, Pearl Miller.

Grade III, Senior—Tom Reed, Granville Paton, Harold Metzgar, Melvin Ness, Hugh Morton, Annie Ness, Eva Dick, Arthur Amacher, Laura Liesemer, Evelyn Liesemer, Walter Bates, Lyle Cressman, Orville Geiger, Melvin Geib, Laura Harvey, Jacob Walder.

MISS DOLLY STARK, Teacher

Subscribe to  
the Patriotic  
Fund

# BELGIAN RELIEF



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H. HOOVER,  
President, Commission for Relief in Belgium.

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A BELGIAN FAMILY A MONTH

BELGIUM'S need is very great. Western Canada will surely help. The Belgian Relief Committee for Southern Alberta asks all those who feel sorry for that brave nation to assist in supporting its starving millions by a contribution of money. \$5.00 will maintain a Belgian family for several weeks. Western Canada is prosperous, safe and happy in the midst of war; Belgium is shot-ridden, cold and hungry for Canada's sake.

DO NOT DELAY.

Send your subscription, large or small, to the

Honorary Secretary,  
Belgian Relief Committee  
For Southern Alberta,  
HERALD BUILDING : CALGARY

or to Mrs. H. E. Osmond, care of Didsbury Pioneer



# PRINCESS ZARA

By ROSS BEECKMAN

Copyright, 1908-09, by W. J. Wynn &amp; Company

## CHAPTER IX—(Continued)

## A Secret Interview

"I will talk that way; I will talk as I please; nor you, nor any one, shall stand between me and my liberty of action and speech. What care I for all the murderers and assassins who form this terrible society of which we are members? Hear me! They could only swear my life away as they have done to others in many parallel cases. They could only destroy me; and I can, sometimes upon my bended knees I pray for death. What matter would it be to me how death might come, so long as I am prepared to welcome it? I hate and loathe myself when I stop to consider all the contemptible acts I am compelled to perform, when I pause to realize the utter prostitution of self-respect I am forced to undergo, in order to carry on the plots of our 'good friends,' as you call them. Good friends, indeed! To whom, let me ask you, do they demonstrate the friendly spirit? Where can you point to a friendly act done by any one of them, unless it is to a prisoner already condemned, or to an assassin who is in danger of arrest? My own life!" she laughed again. "Ivan, were it not that I honestly believe that I can, by myself accomplish some great good in this undertaking, I would destroy that life with my own hands; for I tell you that it would be much easier to drive a poniard through my own heart, or to swallow a cup of poison, than it is for me to make sport of the affections of such men as the stately, generous Prince Michael, or that poor love-sick fool, Moret. Hush! don't say another word to me on the subject of warning, for it only angers me, and fills me with a contempt which I find it difficult to master."

"But, Zara, you must not talk so. I cannot listen."

"Then leave me, Go. I wish to be alone for a time before I return to the salon. Deliver my message, and also the order I gave you."

I heard no more after that, but I knew that he had gone, although there was no sound of his departure. Then I listened for the rustle of the princess' dress when she should move away. Presently it came. She sighed, then rose from the couch where she had been sitting, and I knew that she had stepped out upon the path. I closed my eyes, the better to think upon the remarkable revelations that had come to me as a result of that conversation. One, two, five, perhaps ten minutes I remained thus, turning the extraordinary incident over in my mind. But presently I opened them again, lazily and slowly at first, and then with a sudden start, for they encountered the form of the princess where she stood as motionless as a statue but with one arm extended holding back a palm leaf which half filled the entrance to my place of concealment.

God knows what impulse it was that had impelled her, in parting with her recent companion, to pause at the Turkish bower in which I was concealed, and so, to discover me. I had heard no sound whatever. I had supposed that both were gone. The shock induced by the revelations I had just overheard, the disillusionment I had experienced in regard to Princess Zara, had affected me more than I realized, and the act of closing my eyes and thinking it over had been the result of the same impulse which sends a frightened woman to her room, to close the door behind her in order that she may be alone. By the act of closing my eyes, I shut out the world by which I was surrounded—that world which had now become so hateful to me because of the work I had to do. But nevertheless I looked up steadily into the eyes of the princess, wondering at the calmness and grace of her attitude, and amazed that she should not show more consternation than she did, at the discovery that there was a witness to her interview with the man Ivan. Save for a suggestion of pallor which had driven away the natural flushes from her cheeks, and perhaps for an added brightness, or rather a different brightness, to her eyes, she was the same as ever, although the smile which she now bestowed upon me seemed a bit constrained.

"You are not sleeping," she said, calmly, but with conviction. The remark was not a question; it was a statement.

"No," I replied, as calmly.

"And have not been asleep?"

"No."

"You heard?"

"Yes, princess, I heard."

She was silent, and minutes passed before she spoke again, so that I began to wonder if she had decided to say no more.

"Mr. Dubravnik," she said, and in English, "will you do me one favor in regard to this conversation you have overheard? Will you keep my confidence till to-morrow?"

I wondered again at the princess' coolness. Realizing the peril she was in, as she must unquestionably have done, it was strange that she could command herself so well as to remain perfectly in possession of all her faculties, in the face of such dire peril.

For a moment I hesitated. It was a very great favor that she asked of me so calmly; just how great a favor it was, she could not know; and yet there was no reason why I should not grant her request, being what I was and who I was. In that interval I wondered what this beautiful creature before me would think, or say, if she could have guessed that it was the chief of the most remarkable secret service bureau in the world whom she was addressing; if she could have guessed that the very man among all other men, whom she

could least have thought of taking into her confidence, was the one before her who had listened to the conversation.

"Yes, I will do that," I replied, as deliberately as she had asked the question; and I watched her closely as I did so, holding myself well in hand, the while, in order that I might not instantly fall again under the spell of her fascinations.

"And come to me then? I will expect you at noon."

"Yes, princess."

"I thank you, sir. And now, if you will give me your arm, we will return to the drawing room."

I could not help marveling at the wonderful self-possession of the woman whose life, liberty, honor, happiness, and whose all, had been by means of the conversation I had overheard, placed utterly at my mercy. Even though I were really what she supposed me to be, an ordinary citizen, the danger was no less, for I had but to repeat what I had heard, to bring about an investigation which could result in only one way. Her composure was absolute as we walked side by side towards the house, nor did she once refer to the subject upon

which we were both thinking so deeply. She was a shade paler than usual, but beyond that there was no sign that anything out of the ordinary had occurred; nor did she manifest any evidence of the nervous fear which would have prostrated most women in such a predicament.

Neither of us recurred to the subject that was uppermost in our minds. Indeed we were silent during the moment that was required to traverse the length of the garden, and to pass from it into the house where the company was assembled.

But I was conscious of a subtle change in the character of my feelings towards Zara de Echeveria. The fascination that had enthralled me a little while back, was tempered now by a wholesome dread of this riotously beautiful creature who could use her God-given feminine attributes to attain such deplorable ends. What had seemed to me to be a creature of utter loveliness, had now degenerated to a thing that was momentarily horrible, because what I had believed to be all purity, and all perfection, had suddenly been revealed as something that was akin to unmanliness.

We parted at the door, she to cross the room and join a group of her guests who were clamoring for her while I loitered, with no purpose save to avoid comment on the apparent fact that the princess and I had been so long a time together in the garden. The prince joined me while I stood there. He was accompanied by a man whom he wished to introduce to me.

"Ah, Dubravnik," he said. "I have been looking everywhere for you. Did you not know you had gone. This is my

friend Alexis Durnief. You've each heard me talk about the other, so you should be good friends."

"Captain Alexis Durnief?" I asked, shaking hands with him.

"The same," he replied. "Just returned from one of the far posts in Siberia, and I am very glad to be back here again. I haven't had an opportunity to greet the princess yet; you kept her in the garden so long."

I thought that he gave me a significant glance as he made the laughing remark, but as the princess herself joined us at that moment, I did not give it a second thought. He gave her his arm, and they went away together, leaving the prince and myself alone.

"I think, if you do not mind I will go," I said. The house of Princess Zara had suddenly become hateful to me.

"What! At this hour? Why?" Prince Michael was amazed.

"Oh, there is no reason, other than that I feel like it," I told him, shrugging my shoulders and trying to look bored.

"Then stay. Some of the best people are not here, yet. Or did your half-

ly tightened its clasp upon my arm as we moved away—"would it not be better for me to do the deed, than for you?"

"I am afraid that the supposition is altogether too foreign to my nature for me to entertain it, princess."

We had entered the garden, and a throng of guests were trooping after us. I glanced down at my companion and saw that she was regarding me rather anxiously through her lashes.

"Suicide is the only solution for all problems at once," she said.

"Pardon me; it is the solution for only one."

"Only one? What is that?"

"Moral cowardice."

"But there may be circumstances where it offers the only means of escape from an alternative that is infinitely worse, Mr. Dubravnik."

We were in the act of passing one of the little side paths, and I drew her into it, noticing that there was just a suggestion of resistance from my companion when I did so; but it was only for an instant. Then, as I paused abruptly underneath one of the green shaded globes, she added, as though she knew that I perfectly understood her: "I have really been considering the subject quite seriously."

I looked down at her. The green hue of the light above us seemed to have transformed her into a spirit. It had changed the color of her dress, of her hair, and it had touched her cheeks with a magic wand which softened and heightened every feature. Instead of transforming her into something that

seeking my companion. I had only time to utter one admonition:

"Extremities should never be resorted to until the necessity arises, nor is it wise for one to burn a bridge until it has been crossed; besides, you have an engagement at noon to-morrow that should be kept."

"Which will be kept," she murmured in reply.

Then Prince Michael came upon us.

The prince reported that many of the guests were calling for their hostess, and so I utilized the opportunity to take my leave, which I did notwithstanding the protests of my friend, who told me to make use of his "sanka," which would return and wait for him after it had deposited me at my door; but when I left the house the storm had lulled almost to stopping, and as the distance was not great I decided to walk. That decision very nearly cost me my life, and very materially altered my views concerning the princess as well as my intentions regarding her. As I passed through the house on my way to the street, I met Captain Durnief, who stopped me for a moment.

"I feel like a boy who is dressed in his first trousers," he said to me with a laugh. "You cannot comprehend the delight of returning to this place after the experiences I have undergone in Siberia, for even the life of an officer there is little better than that of a convict. I shall have the pleasure of meeting you often, Dubravnik, for I understand that you are frequently at the palace."

"Shall you be there?" I asked.

"Yes; I am detailed to the palace guard. Have you enjoyed the evening here?"

"Hugely!"

"Of course, you have met the princess frequently?"

Durnief had a way of half closing his eyes when he talked. He evidently intended it to give him the appearance of indifference, but it had a directly opposite effect upon me, for it was palpably a mask to conceal the intensity of his gaze—to hide the interest he felt in whatever he uttered at the time.

"No," I said, "this is my first acquaintance with her."

"Then you should consider yourself greatly honored."

"I do."

Possibly my monosyllabic reply was even shorter than it needed to have been, for he gestured an almost imperceptible shrug, and hesitated while he again bestowed upon me that half-quizzical glance which seemed to conceal a sneer, or which might have been intended to suggest that I should have understood some obscure meaning behind his words; but I chose not to see it. Then, as we shook hands at parting, he honored me by a pressure of his thumb which Moret had taught me to understand as the very faintest kind of an interrogation. I have already mentioned it as often given by a nihilist to one whom he believes may be one with him. It was so faint and so uncertain that it might easily have been mistaken for an accident, and like the glance, I permitted it to pass unnoticed.

It was about half-past two in the morning when I emerged from the house. The air was exhilaratingly cold, and the storm was nearly past. The clouds which had hovered over the city all the preceding day and night were still in evidence, however, so that the streets between the widely separated lamps were dark and lonely. The distance I had to go was something more than a mile, and I had traversed more than half of it and was in the act of turning a corner when directly beside me, and quite near, I saw a flash, was conscious of a loud report, and felt that I had received a sharp and telling blow on my head.

When I was again conscious of my surroundings I was in my own room, while beside the couch upon which I had been placed were my valet, a physician, and my faithful conductor, Tom Coyle.

"Hello, Tom, what's up?" I asked feebly.

"Faith, you'd have been higher up than you care to go just yet, Dannie, if I hadn't been drivin' wan av me own cabs this night, owin' to the sudden death av wan av me min," he replied.

"The doctor says the bullet didn't hurt ye much, but ye'd have been froze stiff if I hadn't found ye when I did."

"Tell me about it," I commanded.

"Divil a bit there is to tell, more than I've already said. I was goin' to the princess's after me fare, when I heard a shot. I went where I heard the sound and found you. That's all I know."

"Where did the bullet strike me?"

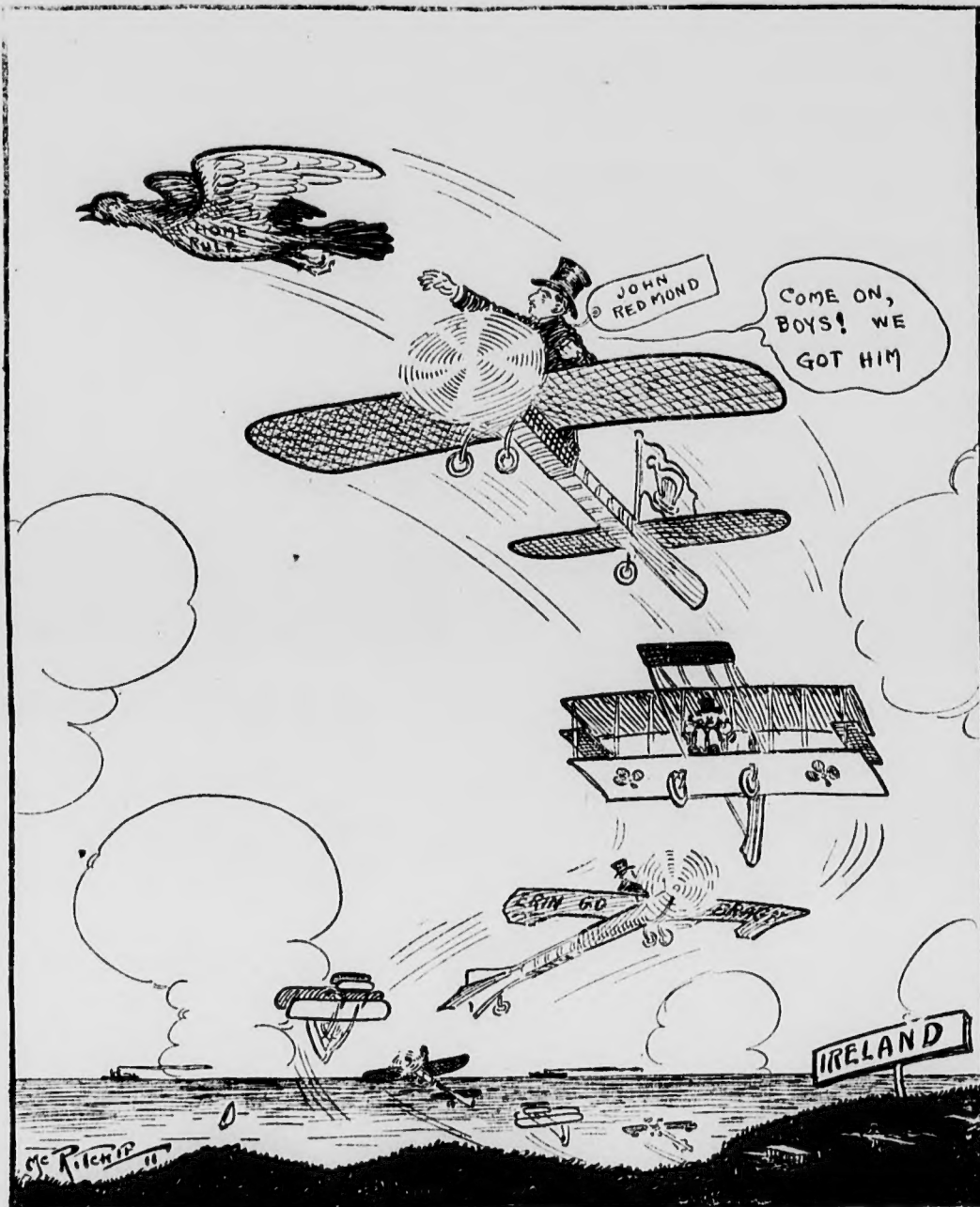
"Foremost yer head, Dannie. Ye'll have a bald spot there, I'm thinkin'."

But it only broke the skin an' hit ye a welt that made ye see stars this cloudy night. Now I'm goin'."

Maybe I'll have a report for you when I come back. There's snow enough. The blackguard ought to have left some tracks."

There is a spot at the back of the head where a very light blow will bring about insensibility, and it was exactly on that spot that the bullet struck me, taking off a little hair and skin, but otherwise doing no damage; but I could not help connecting the attempt on my life with the experiences of the night; in other words, with the woman whose guest I had been and whose secrets I had overheard. I had cherished a feeling of the utmost charity for her until that moment, but the "accident" changed all that, for I had not a doubt in my mind that it was by her order that somebody had made the attempt to assassinate me.

(To be continued)



AN UP-TO-DATE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE

which we were both thinking so deeply. She was a shade paler than usual, but beyond that there was no sign that anything out of the ordinary had occurred; nor did she manifest any evidence of the nervous fear which would have prostrated most women in such a predicament.

Neither of us recurred to the subject that was uppermost in our minds. Indeed we were silent during the moment that was required to traverse the length of the garden, and to pass from it into the house where the company was assembled.

But I was conscious of a subtle change in the character of my feelings towards Zara de Echeveria. The fascination that had enthralled me a little while back, was tempered now by a wholesome dread of this riotously beautiful creature who could use her God-given feminine attributes to attain such deplorable ends. What had seemed to me to be a creature of utter loveliness, had now degenerated to a thing that was momentarily horrible, because what I had believed to be all purity, and all perfection, had suddenly been revealed as something that was akin to unmanliness.

We parted at the door, she to cross the room and join a group of her guests who were clamoring for her while I loitered, with no purpose save to avoid comment on the apparent fact that the princess and I had been so long a time together in the garden. The prince joined me while I stood there. He was accompanied by a man whom he wished to introduce to me.

"Ah, Dubravnik," he said. "I have been looking everywhere for you. Did you not know you had gone. This is my

friend Alexis Durnief. You've each heard me talk about the other, so you should be good friends."

"Captain Alexis Durnief?" I asked, shaking hands with him.

"The same," he replied. "Just returned from one of the far posts in Siberia, and I am very glad to be back here again. I haven't had an opportunity to greet the princess yet; you kept her in the garden so long."

I thought that he gave me a significant glance as he made the laughing remark, but as the princess herself joined us at that moment, I did not give it a second thought. He gave her his arm, and they went away together, leaving the prince and myself alone.

"I think, if you do not mind I will go," I said. The house of Princess Zara had suddenly become hateful to me.

"What! At this hour? Why?" Prince Michael was amazed.

"Oh, there is no reason, other than that I feel like it," I told him, shrugging my shoulders and trying to look bored.

"Then stay. Some of the best people are not here, yet. Or did your half-

ly tightened its clasp upon my arm as we moved away—"would it not be better for me to do the deed, than for you?"

"I am afraid that the supposition is altogether too foreign to my nature for me to entertain it, princess."

We had entered the garden, and a throng of guests were trooping after us. I glanced down at my companion and saw that she was regarding me rather anxiously through her lashes.

"Suicide is the only solution for all problems at once," she said.

"Pardon me; it is the solution for only one."

"Only one? What is that?"

"Moral cowardice."

"But there may be circumstances where it offers the only means of escape from an alternative that is infinitely worse, Mr. Dubravnik."

We were in the act of passing one of the little side paths, and I drew her into it, noticing that there was just a suggestion of resistance from my companion when I did so; but it was only for an instant. Then, as I paused abruptly underneath one of the green shaded globes, she added, as though she knew that I perfectly understood her: "I have really been considering the subject quite seriously."

I looked down at her. The green hue of the light above us seemed to have transformed her into a spirit. It had changed the color of her dress, of her hair, and it had touched her cheeks with a magic wand which softened and heightened every feature. Instead of transforming her into something that

seeking my companion. I had only time to utter one admonition:

"Extremities should never be resorted to until the necessity arises, nor is it wise for one to burn a bridge until it has been crossed; besides, you have an engagement at noon to-morrow that should be kept."

"Which will be kept," she murmured in reply.

Then Prince Michael came upon us.

The prince reported that many of the guests were calling for their hostess, and so I utilized the opportunity to take my leave, which I did notwithstanding the protests of my friend, who told me to make use of his "sanka," which would return and wait for him after it had deposited me at my door; but when I left the house the storm had lulled almost to stopping, and as the distance was not great I decided to walk. That decision very nearly cost me my life, and very materially altered my views concerning the princess as well as my intentions regarding her. As I passed through the house on my way to the street, I met Captain Durnief, who stopped me for a moment.

"I feel like a boy who is dressed in his first trousers," he said to me with a laugh. "You cannot comprehend the delight of returning to this place after the experiences I have undergone in Siberia, for even the life of an officer there is little better than that of a convict. I shall have the pleasure of meeting you often, Dubravnik, for I understand that you are frequently at the palace."

"Shall you be there?" I asked.

"Yes; I am detailed to the palace guard. Have you enjoyed the evening here?"

"Hugely!"

"Of course, you have met the princess frequently?"

Durnief had a way of half closing his eyes when he talked. He evidently intended it to give him the appearance of indifference, but it had a directly opposite effect upon me, for it was palpably a mask to conceal the intensity of his gaze—to hide the interest he felt in whatever he uttered at the time.

"No," I said, "this is my first acquaintance with her."

"Then you should consider yourself greatly honored."

"I do."

Possibly my monosyllabic reply was even shorter than it needed to have been, for he gestured an almost imperceptible shrug, and hesitated while he again bestowed upon me that half-quizzical glance which seemed to conceal a sneer, or which might have been intended to suggest that I should have understood some obscure meaning behind his words; but I chose not to see it. Then, as we shook hands at parting, he honored me by a pressure of his thumb which Moret had taught me to understand as the very faintest kind of an interrogation. I have already mentioned it as often given by a nihilist to one whom he believes may be one with him. It was so faint and so uncertain that it might easily have been mistaken for an accident, and like the glance, I permitted it to pass unnoticed.

It was about half-past two in the morning when I emerged from the house. The air was exhilaratingly cold, and the storm was nearly past. The clouds which had hovered over the city all the preceding day and night were still in evidence, however, so that the streets between the widely separated lamps were dark and lonely. The distance I had to go was something more than a mile, and I had traversed more than half of it and was in the act of turning a corner when directly beside me, and quite near, I saw a flash, was conscious of a loud report, and felt that I had received a sharp and telling blow on my head.

When I was again conscious of my surroundings I was in my own room, while beside the couch upon which I had been placed were my valet, a physician, and my faithful conductor, Tom Coyle.

"Hello, Tom, what's up?" I asked feebly.

"Faith, you'd have been higher up than you care to go just yet, Dannie, if I hadn't been drivin' wan av me own cabs this night, owin' to the sudden death av wan av me min," he replied.

"The doctor says the bullet didn't hurt ye much, but ye'd have been froze stiff if I hadn't found ye when I did."

"Tell me about it," I commanded.

"Divil a bit there is to tell, more than I've already said. I was goin' to the princess's after me fare, when I heard a shot. I went where I heard the sound and found you. That's all I know."

"Where did the bullet strike me?"

"Foremost yer head, Dannie. Ye'll have a bald spot there, I'm thinkin'."

But it only broke the skin an' hit ye a welt that made ye see stars this cloudy night. Now I'm goin'."

Maybe I'll have a report for you when I come back. There's snow enough. The blackguard ought to have left some tracks."

There is a spot at the back of the head where a very light blow will bring about insensibility, and it was exactly on that spot that the bullet struck me, taking off a little hair and skin, but otherwise doing no damage; but I could not help connecting the attempt on my life with the experiences of the night; in other words, with the woman whose guest I had been and whose secrets I had overheard. I had cherished a feeling of the utmost charity for her until that moment, but the "accident" changed all that, for I had not a doubt in my mind that it was by her order that somebody had made the attempt to assassinate me.

(To be continued)

## CHAPTER X.

## Sentenced to Death

To what lengths our conversation on that subject might have gone I will never know, for at that instant we were interrupted by Prince Michael, who was

Make a point never to wear a new pair of gloves till the buttons are re-sewn. This avoids dropping them at moments when one's reputation for neatness may suffer.



## The Pioneer Mail Days in The West

Some Hardships That Had to be Endured by Very Early Settlers

In the pioneer days of the Northwest Territories what was known as the Saskatchewan Mail was despatched from Winnipeg, once every three weeks, to all points west, outside the boundary of Manitoba, via Fort Pelly, Humboldt, Duck Lake, Carlton, Battleford and then direct to Edmonton.

The carrying of the mail was let by contract, the service to be once in three weeks, and the trip from Winnipeg to Edmonton, was supposed to be accomplished in twenty-three days. The mail was carried in democrat wagons in summer and low sleighs in winter, drawn by from two to four horses, according to the state of the roads. Log huts and stables were built at Fort Ellice, Touchwood Hills, Humboldt, and other points as mail routes. These were known as mail stations, and usually a man ran a sort of "stopping house" for what he could make out of it in addition to his pay for taking care of the relay of horses always kept at these stations.

Passengers and express were carried by the mail, the fare being \$40 for a passenger "and grub yourself." Some carried their own supplies while others paid the regular rate of 50c per meal and 25c per night for the privilege of sleeping on the floor in their own bedding. As weight was an important consideration, the size of parcels was limited, consequently the fond mother who wished to provide Christmas cheer for the boys "out west" began several weeks ahead to forward the essentials. One mail carried the plum pudding neatly sewn in cotton wrappings, another the cake and ingredient for the pudding sauce, and so on. These were carefully guarded by the lucky recipient until all had arrived. Then friends gathered to do justice to the occasion, a wild goose or other game having been put away to complete the bill of fare, as Christmas turkey was an unheard-of luxury.

Occasionally when the roads were bad, owing to deep snow or high water in the creeks—there were few bridges in those days—the mail drivers would lose time and consequently miss a trip. Hugh Richardson, Jr., who died recently in England, was postmaster at Battleford, which was then the seat of government of the Northwest Territories. As the mail usually arrived anywhere from ten to eighteen days after its despatch from Winnipeg, he arranged to hoist the Union Jack by day and a lantern by night as a signal of its arrival.

Mail day, with its tidings of good or bad news, its official news and papers from the outside world, was always more or less of a holiday and afforded an opportunity of friendly chat with all the inhabitants of the district. One time, in the spring of 1878, the mail was two days late, and it was feared that something had happened, for every confidence was placed in the faithfulness of the couriers. Long after sunset John Todd, the veteran courier, who still lives at Battleford, arrived carrying the mail, about 200 pounds in weight, upon his back. His horses had been drowned while trying to cross the swollen stream of Eagle Creek. But he had saved the mail and packed it on his back, making the 48 miles in about a twelve hours' tramp with nothing to eat.

These couriers had plenty of time to think as they wended their way over the vast prairies and crossed the streams and scaled the hills as best they could under all sorts of climatic conditions. They were considered indisputable authority as to when the first gopher or spring bud appeared, the date of an electric storm or the fall of snow, or when the bear retreated for its winter sleep. In many cases women had made the trip west unaccompanied, and always spoke in the highest terms of the courtesy received from everyone on the route.

One first of April it occurred to some of the citizens that it would be a joke to fool the Mounted Police boys, so the flag was hoisted and the sentry on guard at the barracks soon noticed it, and a detachment was sent across for the mail. There was a new bridge being built over the Baile river, and the only way to cross was one of the stringers twenty feet above the water and about sixty feet long. Not being experts in crossing on single timbers, they had to crawl over on hands and knees, and on reaching the post office saw the notice "April Fool." The postmaster, to avoid a blessing, was shooting prairie chickens in the sandhills, and escaped for the time being, but got it later. —Edmonton Bulletin.

### Keep at Work

It is a fatal mistake with farmers, as well as other men, to quit work. About the only safe way to prolong one's life is to keep at work as long as life lasts. We can maintain our bodily and mental powers in no other way as well as by constantly summoning them to action, even if it does seem extra hard to do it. One wise, old lady of our acquaintance, when past eighty years of age, was remonstrated with for her effort to keep at work.

### University Men on Active Service

According to a statement made to the students in Convocation Hall by President Falconer, some 1,700 under graduates of Toronto University are now on active service. The president asked the students to stand while he read the names of 'Varsity men recently killed.

Up to date the dead number 27, 17 of them officers, 8 in the ranks, and 2 Y.M.C.A. workers. The president referred to the call for more men, saying that no listless effort would do.

**Dutch War Minister Resigns**  
Major-General Nicholas Bosboom, Dutch minister of war, has tendered his resignation, but it has not been accepted, according to the Rotterdam correspondent of the Daily Mail. Major-General Bosboom has been subjected to serious parliamentary criticism, says the correspondent because he has been suspected of a desire to make the Dutch army the instrument of a small, aristocratic circle with German sympathies.

### Saskatchewan

#### Creamery Report

Dairy Branch Extending Organization of Co-Operative Creameries in Saskatchewan

According to statistics compiled by the dairy department of the department of agriculture, a total of nearly one and one-half million dollars' worth of butter and other products were handled by the creameries which have furnished records. This by no means represents the total returns of the dairy industry of the province, but gives a good idea of the increase.

Returns from 23 creameries in the province show a total make of 3,831,300 pounds of butter, valued at \$1,059,443. Other products handled by these creameries, such as milk, cream, ice cream and butter milk, show a total value of \$39,153.

Of these creameries fifteen are co-operative and under the supervision of the dairy branch of the department of agriculture. One remarkable feature of this year's work has been the expansion of trade in the products of the creameries with other provinces. This is particularly noticeable in British Columbia, where Saskatchewan butter has displaced New Zealand butter with the consumers of that province. According to statements of the officials of the dairy branch, in Saskatchewan had produced double the amount of butter ready sale for the product would have been found in the coast province. The demand at home has increased considerably, and for that reason shipping to outside points had to be restricted in a measure.

Although no definite plans are in view for 1916, the dairy branch has already commenced work on the idea of spreading out in the matter of organizing co-operative creameries. At the present time only fifteen of these exist, and it is desired that double the number should be in operation in order to meet the law of demand on the products. The great activity shown by farmers in mixed farming brings the dairy branch to a realization that more organized creameries are necessary.

Much is expected from the livestock commission appointed recently by the government of the province to investigate into livestock marketing conditions. For two or three years past the farmers have imported several thousands of milch cows into the province and the number of herds has greatly increased with the natural result that products have increased. The commission will make it a point to enquire into the butter industry of the province.

### The Soldiers' Gazette

Published by Queen Mary's Needlework Guild for Soldiers in the Trenches

Sir Thomas Shughnessy has written the following open letter in the interests of the "Soldiers' Gazette":—"At a time when so many public spirited Canadian women are working for those at the front, it is almost invidious to specify any one particular activity, but the untiring industry of Mrs. D. Forbes Angus, president of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild, and of the ladies associated with her, deserves special consideration, particularly in connection with their publication 'The Soldiers' Gazette.' This is a weekly summary of Canadian news, compiled by these ladies from the leading newspapers of each province in Canada. Fifteen thousand copies are printed each week and distributed in the proportion of one to each seven soldiers of the Canadian Contingent overseas. The news from home contained in this 'Gazette' is highly appreciated by our gallant soldiers, many of whom have little opportunity of seeing a Canadian newspaper. The publication is printed at less than cost, through the generosity of a Montreal newspaper proprietor, but even so, further funds are required to carry on the publication, especially in view of the fact that the number of Canadians overseas is steadily increasing. Large subscriptions are not required, but any small amounts sent to Miss Shughnessy, Honorary Treasurer, at the office of the Queen Mary's Needlework Guild, Windsor Station, Montreal, will be spent in this good cause."

### The Little Nations

The little nations, or small dependencies, of the British empire have rallied nobly to the defence of the empire. Two armored gun biplanes of 100 horsepower are to be added to the seven aeroplanes already contributed from Malaya, which are to act as scouts. This will make the Malayan air squadron an efficient fighting unit. Each of the new machines is to cost £2,251. One of them has been presented by Manasseh Meyer of Singapore, and the other is being provided for by Alma Baker of Batu Gajah, Kinta, Perak, who up to October 30 still required about £580 to complete the purchase. —Hamilton Times.

"How much are your four dollar shoes?" asked the smart one. "Two dollars a foot," replied the salesman, wearily.

## Mounted Police Annual Report

Tribute Paid Efficiency of Force in Statement Tabled in House of Commons

The record of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, given in the annual report tabled in the house of commons is a tribute to the efficiency of that force.

After the war broke out apprehension was felt for the peace and good order of these provinces, owing to a large percentage of the population being of enemy nationality, and the force was increased by five hundred men, but no disturbance of the public peace has taken place, and the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan have been singularly quiet and orderly. It has now been found to be unnecessary to keep the extra five hundred men and nearly all of them after their one year engagement took their discharges in order to join the overseas forces.

The force on September 1 last consisted of 60 officers and 869 non-commissioned officers and constables. This is an increase of five officers and a decrease of 344 non-commissioned officers and constables compared with a year ago.

During the year arms were seized from 350 aliens, 2,309 cases were investigated, 396 interned and 326 paroled.

The report shows that crimes of violence are on the decrease. There were 32 murders during the year and all of the accused except one were brought to trial.

### Aeroplanes to Help Find Forest Fires

New Use for Craft May be Adopted by Department of Lands and Forests

The use of aeroplanes for forest fire lighting in the province is one of the matters taken up in the annual report of the Quebec department of lands and forests, which has been tabled in the legislature by Hon. Jules Allard, W. J. C. Hall, superintendent of the forest protection department in his report, states that he made a study of aeroplanes from the point of view of his department and has come to the conclusion they would be of great benefit to locate fires and enable them to be localized. However, he found that the cost would be at present prohibitive, but later when the cost of the machines dropped they could be used serviceably by the government for forest protection.

## A Diplomatic Clearing House

The Swiss Capital a Famous City Where All Europe Meets

Filippo Sachi has published in the Corriere della Sera an interesting discourse on Berne as a diplomatic centre.

There is a prospect of Switzerland becoming the first country in the world, he wrote. Of a Europe that was so cosmopolitan before the war, it remains the only cosmopolitan corner. After the great capitals had shut their doors, Switzerland, the centre of the continent, and the junction of so many important roads of communication naturally became the region where those who were fighting each other everywhere else, not to sound each other and to take their bearings.

Berne is the only European city that still exists in Europe. It is above all things a diplomatic nest. All the foreign ambassadors accredited to Switzerland have been working at high pressure for months past. It is only necessary to glance at their staffs to comprehend that something unusual is going on. Those staffs have been continually increased. New faces appear daily at the young attaches' table. There are English youths fresh from Eton, and Austrians who still smack of the Theresianum. What are all these people doing here? They chatter and watch, and even that is something.

Then again, Berne in these days is the kindling point of all diplomatic rumors. Around the embassies there circles in the twilight a host of mysterious forms, whose secret activity is guessed at, but cannot be proved. They are unknown individuals that appear and disappear, and whose importance can only be concluded from their brief reception by some high personage. Berne, in fact, is a kind of diplomatic clearing house, where the values consist of signs. In the winged garments of brief, quivering cipher telegrams the news flows in, is partially given out, goes the round, and is sped on its way again in ciphered form in order to take shape in deeds in some distant spot.

Signar Sachi concluded with the assumption that the name of the Swiss capital would be associated with the future peace, and regarded the establishment of new embassies at Berne, namely the Swedish, Turkish, and Bulgarian, as indications that his views might prove correct.

### How War Unites

War does not only divide; it unites. It brings to us Allies possibilities of mutual comprehension and co-operation which might have been scarcely possible without it. Let us, while we have the opportunity, make the best use of it. A future of genuine and hearty co-operation between the two great free democracies of Western Europe may go far to compensate posterity for the havoc and destruction of the present struggle. —London Daily Chronicle.

**Believes in Youth**  
Napoleon won his victories with young generals! The British navy today is led by young admirals! We have over and over again urged the necessity for the appointment of generals of the same ages as Admiral Jellicoe and Vice-Admiral Beatty, and we, therefore, warmly welcome the choice of Sir Douglas Haig to command in France and Flanders. —London Daily Express.

### Tax Reduction and Licenses

Facts Showing That the Liquor Traffic is a Heavy Burden on the Taxpayer

The following from the Ottawa Citizen should set people thinking:—"One of the arguments used by the liquor interest against license reduction is that it will increase the taxes. In a campaign for a reduction of twelve bars and six shops in the city of Hamilton a year ago the liquor interests published a paper in which the statement was made that license reduction would increase the tax rate in Hamilton by two mills on the dollar. Here are the facts: as broad, banal, h."

"The city received in license fees from twelve bars, \$7,200 and \$3,000 in fees from six shops, or a total of \$10,200."

"Two mills on the dollar would produce \$156,184 on Hamilton's assessment, which shows that the loss of fees by license reduction would have been equal to a tax increase of but one-eighth of a mill instead of a two-mill increase as claimed. That is but a sample of the misleading statements made in defence of the liquor traffic."

Instead of taxes being increased by license reduction they are frequently reduced. In Indiana statistics gathered by ex-Governor Hanley showed that in six license cities with an approximate assessment of one hundred million dollars the average tax rate was one dollar and eighty-five cents on the hundred dollars' worth of property. In the six prohibition cities with about the same assessment the tax rate was ninety and one-third cents on the hundred dollars' worth of property. This shows that the rate in these wet cities was double that of the dry ones.

Many other places report that the liquor traffic is a heavy burden on the taxpayers. Members of the Dolphin county, Pennsylvania, board of poor directors, have announced that caring for the victims of the liquor traffic cost Dolphin county, including the city of Harrisburg, more than five times the revenue derived from the liquor business.

The liquor interests have asserted so long and so persistently that blue ruin would follow closing a few useless bars that some innocent people think it might be true. Kansas City saved twenty-five thousand dollars in police expenses and a similar amount in criminal justice the very first year after closing the bars. Enlist for the fight. Every one can and should distribute literature. Do you hit to "lift the heavy burden" and set your country free. —H. Arnc, M.B., M.C.P.S.

### Belgium's War Office

Dignity of Shattered Nation Still Shown in Ceremony Each Day at Havre

The Brooklyn Eagle, describing the Belgian seat of government at Havre, refers to the war office as "a stone villa aloft at the water's edge, where the Belgian flag flies through the day until, according to military custom, it is pulled down at sunset."

"Three or four gendarmes, Baron de Brocqueville, the Minister of War, one or two military chauffeurs, and the staff of the war office stand at attention with their hands at the salute while a trench mortar, still gray with war paint, is fired. The bugle sounds, the flag descends and is carefully folded and put away for the night. Not until the soldier with the flag has disappeared into the building does one of the stiff figures unbend."

There is something sorrowful in this ceremony. It is the remnant of a shattered nation, trodden under foot but undefeated and still maintaining its dignity.

King Albert has never been in Havre.

"Why?" you ask. "He is in the field with his army." A simple but noble answer and characteristic of a Belgian, as the war has proved.

The description of the ceremony of "retreat," says when the flag is lowered everybody looks toward England—a silent tribute to the country which sent its men to fight with Belgium against the Hun invaders.

While this simple but impressive ceremony takes place there are hundreds of thousands with their eyes to the west. These are the unfortunates, the innocent victims of the war, looking with dimmed eyes to England and to Canada for help. Their faces, sunken by famine and privation, are filled with a mixture of gratitude for what has been done and pleading for more. Mothers are pleading for their helpless children, whom they are watching grow weaker day by day for want of the bare necessities of life.

There is but one way for them to turn—to the Belgian Relief Committee, and in turn there is but one way for the Belgian Relief Committee to turn, and that is to Canadians. In Canada's record wheat harvest is the answer. The flour from Canadian wheat is what is wanted and Canadians are asked to give Belgium the wheat she wants—a just debt to be paid these people who held back the tide of invading armies while England prepared to keep them from her shores.

## The British Fleet Again Victorious

The Complete Victory Attained by Britain on the Seas

Nations, like men, achieve the ends they work hardest and longest for. The German army is the most effective embattled host the world has seen. Armed and disciplined as her hosts and hordes of historic times from Xerxes to Napoleon could make head against them in like manner the combined war fleets of antiquity and all the battle craft that have sailed the seas from Salamis to Trafalgar or to Manila would be impotent against the British navy.

The German armies have won and still hold Serbia, Russian Poland, Belgium and something like a twenty-fifth of the soil of France. But the British fleet has won and holds the sea, and on all the illimitable ocean no ship can sail on any mission of peace or war without permission from her. That is the net result to date. If England is not conquered or bought off, we who are now living will never see the German flag again in any port except her own, on an sea of all the globe. —Rochester Post-Express.

### Carrying It Rather Far

A well known American author who lived in a small town in the State of New York, says that he noticed his garden fence needed a coat of paint, and being a handy man decided to amuse himself by painting it himself.

He went out one morning with paint pot and brush, and had commenced work on one of the palings when a stranger wandered up, bade him "Good morning," and asked whether he belonged to the union.

"What union?" asked the novelist in surprise.

"The Painters' and Decorators,'" replied the man.

"No," explained the novelist, "I'm painting my own fence."

"You can't do it without joining the union," retorted the man. "You're doing a painter out of a job. I'm walking delegate to the union, and I've got to report you."

Within a week that novelist is said to have found himself absolutely boycotted by all the tradespeople in the place. No "union" man would deliver goods to his home, no "union" man would move a finger in his service, and within a month life had become so impossible that the novelist fled to another state!

### Superstition in German Army

The soldiers of the Kaiser are very superstitious, from the men in the ranks up to the Crown Prince. Wilhelm's eldest son carries a horseshoe with him on all his motor trips, and spends most of the day in his motor car. The horseshoe is attached to one of the doors of the car, and when being photographed in his motor car the Prince always insists on the photographer "taking" the side of the car with the horseshoe.

The soldiers of Wurtemberg pin their faith upon a little bag containing the dry pollen of flowers, which, they believe, has the power of warding off the bullets.

The Saxons sew into the lining of their waistcoats the wings of a bat, and think themselves to be invincible.

The Bavarians hold on tenaciously to a still more bizarre custom. Before going into battle each soldier finds a birch tree, cuts his skin, and lets a few drops of blood fall upon the trees. This ceremony, they assert, assures recovery, no matter what the nature of the wound, when the leaves begin to grow again.

### Living Wages For Preachers

Baptist ministers in the United States are paid at an average rate of \$187 per day. This statement comes from the Massachusetts conference of that sect, and is presumably accurate.

As some of the pastors of more wealthy congregations receive really fancy pay, this means that many of their brethren of the cloth throughout the country are laboring for considerably less than the average rate.

Sociologists have determined that at least \$2 per day is required to maintain even a humble family at the "American standard of living." How do these preachers get along? In the smaller communities the cost of living is not so high, but even with this allowance it must be a difficult matter to keep the body in condition to support the soul while pouring out the message of a free salvation.

The situation is one that ought to have more serious consideration from the churches. —Omaha Daily Bee

### Captured Two Standards

A young Russian soldier, the standard bearer of his regiment, fourteen years of age, was taken with his standard by the Germans. During the night his guard slept. The young Russian crept up to him, killed him, and rescued his standard. He then silently made his way to the bearer of the German standard. He killed him also, took his standard, and made his way back to his own lines with the two standards. For this plucky feat he was presented with the Cross of the Order of St. George by the Czar.

### War Sufferer

"Madam," said the tattered and torn suppliant to the benevolent lady who answered his timid rap at the door, "have you any old clothes you can spare for an unfortunate victim of the great war?"

"I think I have, my poor man; but how does this happen? You cannot have been in this war, surely."

"No, madam," humbly replied the sufferer; "but my wife has sent all my clothes to the Belgians."



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## The Mystery of the Ravenspurs

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(Continued)

The woman asked the question mechanically. She knew perfectly well what the reply would be; she knew that she had been discovered at last, and that the murder of Voski had been turned to good purpose by Tchigorosky. And she knew now who her new ally, Ben Heer, really was.

"Dr. Voski," Vera exclaimed. "I have been hearing all about Lassa and a certain Princess Zara, who seems to be a dreadful wretch. But I fear that I am exciting you. And you haven't drunk your tea."

The woman gulped down her tea and then fell back on her bed, closing her eyes. She wanted to be alone, to have time to think. Danger had threatened her before, but not living, palpitating peril like this. Vera crept away and the woman rose again, but she could not get from her bed.

Passionate, angry tears filled her eyes.

"That man has beaten me," she groaned. "It is finished for good and all. But their revenge will not be of long duration."

### CHAPTER XVI. Marion Comes Back

The police had more or less taken possession of Ravenspur. They were everywhere asking questions that Tchigorosky took upon himself to answer.

As he had expected, the note carried by Vera and deposited in the farmhouse garden had been found on one of the bodies. The inspector of police was an intelligent man, and he fell in with everything that Tchigorosky suggested.

"Of course you can't read this book," said the Russian, as he handed over the tattered diary for safe custody, "but there are one or two Oriental scholars in London who will bear out my testimony. Have you any doubt?"

"Personally, not the least," the inspector replied. "You say it is impossible for that woman to get away?"

"Absolutely impossible. She is safe for days."

"Then in that case there is no need to arrest her. That will have to come after the inquest on these men, which we shall hold tomorrow. And what a sensation the case will make! If I had read this thing in a book I should have laughed at it. And now we must have a thorough search for those electrical appliances."

It was long past dinner-time before the police investigations were finished. Added by Tchigorosky a vast amount of mechanical appliances was found, including the apparatus that was to do so much harm to the Ravenspurs.

## PAINS IN SIDE AND BACK

How Mrs. Kelly Suffered and How She was Cured.

Burlington, Wis.—"I was very irregular, and had pains in my side and back, but after taking

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and using two bottles of the Sanative Wash I am fully convinced that I am entirely cured of these troubles, and feel better all over. I know your remedies have done me worlds of good and I hope every suffering woman will give them a trial."—Mrs. ANNA KELLY, 710 Chestnut Street, Burlington, Wis.

The many convincing testimonials constantly published in the newspapers ought to be proof enough to women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they need.

This good old root and herb remedy has proved unequalled for these dreadful ills; it contains what is needed to restore woman's health and strength.

If there is any peculiarity in your case requiring special advice, write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for free advice.

W. N. U. 1092

spurs, and which had ended in wrecking the schemes of their arch-enemy.

"Inquest at ten to-morrow, sir," the inspector remarked to Ravenspur. "I am very sorry, but we shall not trouble you more than we can help." Ravenspur shook his head sadly. He was not particularly versed in the ways of the law, but he could see a long case ahead; and he was beginning to worry about Marion. It was nearly ten o'clock now and the girl had not returned.

It would be a sad home-coming for the girl, but they would all do what they could for her. Everybody appeared to be duly sympathetic except Ralph, who said nothing. Tchigorosky seemed to have obliterated himself entirely.

Geoffrey had retired to the billiard-room, where Vera followed him. They started a game, but their nerves were in no condition to finish it. Cues were flung down and the lovers stood before the fireplace.

"What are you thinking about?" Geoffrey asked.

Vera looked up dreamingly. She touched Geoffrey's cheek caressingly. She looked like one who is happy and yet at the same time ashamed of her own happiness.

"Of many things, pleasant and otherwise," she said. "I am still utterly in the dark myself, but those who know tell me that the shadow has lifted for ever. That in itself is so great a joy that I dare not let my mind dwell upon it as yet. To think that we may part and meet again, to think—But I dare not let my mind dwell upon that. But what has Mrs. May to do with it?"

Vera was not behind the scenes as yet. Still, within a few hours the thing must come out. What the family regarded as a nurse had been procured for the invalid, a nurse who really was a female warder in disguise, and Ravenspur had sternly given strict orders that nobody was to go near that room. He vouchsafed no reason why; he gave the order and it was obeyed.

Then Geoffrey told Vera everything. He went through the whole story from the very beginning. Vera listened as one in a dream. Such wickedness was beyond her comprehension. Awful as the cloud was that had long hung over the house of Ravenspur, Vera had not imagined it to be lined with such depravity as this.

"And so that inhuman wretch is Marion's mother?" said Vera. "The child of a creature who deliberately murdered a husband and tried to destroy his family so that she could get everything into her hands? No wonder that Marion has been a changed creature since this Mrs. May had been about! How I pity her anguish and condition of mind! But had Marion a sister?"

"Not that I ever heard of. Why?" "I was thinking of that other girl, the girl so like Marion that you were talking about just now. What has become of her?"

Geoffrey shook his head. He had forgotten that most mysterious personage. It was more than likely, he explained, that Tchigorosky would know. Not that it much mattered. The two were silent for some little time, then a peal of laughter from the drawing room caused them to smile.

"My mother," said Vera. "I have not heard her laugh like that for years. Does it not seem funny to realize that before long we shall be laughing and chatting and moving with the world once more, Geoff? I should like to leave Ravenspur and have a long, long holiday on the Continent."

Geoffrey stooped and kissed her.

"So you shall, sweet," he said. "We can be married now. And when we come back to Ravenspur it will be the dear old home I recollect in my childhood's days. Vera, you and I shall be the happiest couple in the world."

They went back to the drawing room. Here the elders were conversing quietly yet happily. There was an air of cheerful gaiety upon them that the house had not known for many a long day.

Gordon Ravenspur was impressing upon his father the necessity of looking more sharply after the shooting. The head of the family had before him some plans of new farm buildings.

It was marvelous what a change the last few hours had wrought. And the author of all the sorrow and anguish was upstairs guarded by eyes that never tired.

"How bright and cheerful you look," Vera said. "It only wants one thing to make the picture complete. You can guess, dear grandfather."

"Marion," Ravenspur said. "Marion, of course."

"She will come back," Ralph murmured. "Marion will return. We know now that no harm could come to the girl. I should not wonder if she were not on her way home this very moment."

Half an hour passed, an hour elapsed, and yet no Marion. They were all getting uneasy but Ralph, who sat doggedly in his chair. Then there was a commotion outside, the door opened, and Marion came in.

She looked pale and uneasy. She glanced from one to the other with frightened eyes. It was easy to see that she was greatly moved and, moreover, was not sure as to the warmth of her reception. But she might have made her mind easy on that score. All rose to welcome her.

"My dear, dear child," Vera cried. "Where have you been?"

Vera fluttered forward and took off

Marion's cloak. All seemed to be delighted. Marion dropped into a chair with quivering smile. Ralph had felt his way across to her and stood by the side of her chair.

"I fancied I had made a discovery," she said. "It occurred to me perhaps—But don't let us talk about myself. Has anything happened here?"

"Much," Ralph cried. "Great things—the mystery is solved."

"Solved?" Marion gasped. "You have found the culprit?"

"The culprit is in the house. She is Mrs. May. I prefer to call her Princess Zara and yet again I might call her Mrs. Ravenspur, wife of the late Jasper Ravenspur. Marion we have found your mother."

Marion said nothing. Her head had fallen forward and she sat swaying in her chair. There was a hard yet pleading look in her eyes. Ralph bent down and drew her none too tenderly to her feet.

"The she-wolf is yonder, the cub is here," he cried. "Are you going to speak or shall I tell the story? Speak, or let me do so." Ravenspur sprang forward angrily.

"What are you doing?" he cried. "To lay hands on that angel!"

"Ay," said Ralph, "an angel truly, but a fallen one—Lucifer in the dust."

To be Continued

## Babies of Northern France

The Way Germans Treat Inhabitants of Invaded Districts

In view of the proposal to send condensed milk to Tonton babies, I would like to give the following translation of the trustworthy account of conditions in the North of France as stated by a young woman who succeeded in escaping from her home in the department of the north, June 16 last:

"In our invaded departments people die of starvation. At B., one of the villages of the north, great misery has been experienced for a long time. The municipality has found it impossible to pay anything to the wives and children of the mobilized men.

"To each person was distributed from the beginning of March to May 15, 140 grams (about 5 ounces) of a horrible black bread, unpalatable, very soggy and bitter, which spoiled quickly and rapidly became covered with green mold. The ingredients which the Germans furnished for the manufacture of this bread were a mixture of rye flour, horse chestnuts, potatoes, etc.

"The Germans took all milk, eggs, butter, also cows and horses. Everything belongs to them. It is forbidden to leave the village, even to go to the fields, without a passport. Every three months the village pays a war tax of 16,000fr., but it will soon be impossible to pay this tax as money is becoming so rare.

"At W., the Germans have searched all the houses and have requisitioned wines, flour, cotton, brass, cows, etc. They give the owners notes payable after the war."

It would seem that the Germans know how to provide milk and cows—when they have need of them. But who takes care of the babies in the invaded districts?

Indian Bands Respond Nobly

The Indians of Canada who gave last year some \$16,000 to the Canadian Patriotic fund, are again responding nobly to this year's call. Recent acknowledgements of subscriptions received by the minister of finance contain donations from 13 Indian bands in various parts of Canada, aggregating \$3,900.

"Thy Neighbor as Thyself"

Willy—Ma, may I have Tommy Wilson over to our house to play Saturday?

Mother—No; you make altogether too much noise. You'd better go

## How to Save Your Eyes

Try This Free Prescription

Do your eyes give you trouble? Do you already wear eyeglasses or spectacles? Thousands of people wear these "windows" who might easily dispense with them. You may be one of these, and it is your duty to save your eyes before it is too late. The eyes are neglected more than any other organ of the entire body. After you finish your day's work you sit down and rest your muscles, but how about your eyes? Do you rest them? You know you do not. You read or do something else that keeps your eyes busy; you work your eyes until you go to bed. That is why so many have strained eyes, and finally other eye troubles that threaten partial or total blindness. Eyeglasses are merely crutches; they never cure. This free prescription, which has benefited the eyes of so many, may work equal wonders for you. Use it a short time. Would you like your eye troubles to disappear as if by magic? Try this prescription. Go to the nearest wide-awake drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets; fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one tablet and allow it to thoroughly dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. Just note how quickly your eyes clear up and how soon the irritation will disappear. Don't be afraid to use it; it is absolutely harmless. Many who are now blind might have saved their eyes had they started to care for them in time. This is a simple treatment, but marvellously effective in multitude of cases. Now that you have been warned don't delay a day, but do what you can to save your eyes, and you are likely to thank us as long as you live for publishing this prescription. The Valmar Drug Co. of Toronto will fill the above prescription by mail, if your druggist cannot.

## Big Commonwealth Army

300,000 Australasians Will be Under Arms Next June

One of the first official acts of the new prime minister of Australia, Wm. M. Hughes, has been an announcement that a fresh army will be furnished by the Commonwealth, and that this army will number 50,000 men. "This further contribution," said Mr. Hughes, "will bring the total number of men supplied by Australia by next June to something like 300,000 men. It is to be understood that the principle of voluntary enlistment is to be adhered to. No requests had been made to the Commonwealth by the Imperial government for more men. The offer was quite spontaneous. I have not the slightest doubt that the necessary men will be forthcoming. These will form new units, and are independent of the quota of 1,500 a month necessary for reinforcements. A government appeal will be made by mail to every man in Australia within the military age group based on the recent war census—that is, single men from 18 to 44 years.

## SUBSTANTIAL PROOF.

By a Canadian Witness.

Beechmont, Ont.—"I feel it my duty to tell what Dr. Pierce's remedies have done for me.

When I commenced taking them I was completely run down. I have taken altogether nine bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription,' together with the 'Pleasant Pellets' and can truthfully say that I feel like a new woman. I would certainly recommend these medicines to any one suffering as I did."—Mrs. Wm. PLUMLEY, Beechmont, Ont.

An imitation of nature's method of replacing waste of tissue, enriching impoverished blood and increasing nerve force is when you take an alternative extract of herbs and roots made with pure glycerine, without the use of alcohol, like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This vegetable medicine coaxes the digestive functions and helps in the assimilation of food, or rather takes from the food just the nutriment the blood requires.

Pure blood is essential to good health. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery not only cleanses the blood of impurities, but it increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and enriches the body with an abundant supply of pure, rich blood. It thus cures scurvy, eczema, erysipelas, boils, pimples and other eruptions that mar and scar the skin.

Write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Free.—Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, cloth-bound, sent free on receipt of 50 cents (or stamps) to pay expense of mailing only. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Devils from Ireland"

Private Renard, 1st Inniskilling Fusiliers, in a letter to his uncle, published in the regimental journal, says:

"The old Turks are nearly fed up with war, but the Germans won't let them hand in their guns. The other day the Germans had a hand in the trench, and the first thing we heard was them striking up the old tune 'Fifteenth Royal Irish.' A few shells from a gunboat were dropped in their midst, and in a second you could see nothing but brass instruments and German heads and legs flying in all directions. In the air. There were a large number of our regiment killed in our last engagement, and that makes about four times we have been in a death trap. It is very hard on us, but we are always in the front, no matter what is doing, and we can't be kept back when we start."

"The Turks run when we get near them, and they don't like the men with the castles (the Inniskilling badge) in their caps. Their officers, who talk good English, call us the 'devils from Ireland.'"

How a Windbreak Pays

Just as "a dollar saved is a dollar earned," so soil moisture saved from evaporation is equivalent to rainfall. Studies made a few years ago in Kansas and Nebraska showed the value of the windbreak in preventing evaporation.

It must be admitted that windbreaks occupy space that could be profitably devoted to agricultural crops, and that the roots of the trees and their shade render a strip of ground on either side of the windbreak relatively unproductive. Yet efficient windbreaks undoubtedly do more good than evil, reducing the velocity of the wind and, therefore, the loss of soil water from evaporation. It seems from investigations made by the United States forest service that the greater yields of field crops and apples behind the protection of a good windbreak are enough to warrant every farmer in the prairie states in planting windbreaks.

"They tell me that your wife is one of the cleverest women in town."

"So I hear."

## German Women and Peace

Strong Evidence of a Feeling of Revolt Against the War

A letter in the "Berliner Tageblatt," under the caption "German Women and Peace," contains evidence of the revolt against war. Ellen Pansche, the writer of the letter, sharply contradicts the assertion that the Germans had to break with so many evil habits contracted by indulgence and luxury in time of peace that a long war, as compared with a short one, had distinct compensations. "It is impossible for me," she exclaims, "to describe my feelings, as I find that Dr. Schrimacher has no word for the horrors of war." The letter continues:

"There are people who held, and still hold, that it was entirely necessary, but it is to be hoped that all these nevertheless say to themselves: Never again, never again, must there be so much sorrow and so many tears in the world. It is through my faith in this sentiment that I am convinced that the peace movement will grow tremendously in Germany after the war. And who are more suited to carry on that work than the women? Are those of us who have children playing around us to sacrifice them, too, in twenty years' time? Let us be done with all half-way measures; let us reflect upon the fundamental causes of the war; and all who have something to lose in another twenty years, let them live not for the moment alone, but help disseminate the conception of peace as something no more a fantasy than temperance or housing reform. Let those mothers who have nothing more to lose, from whom the war has taken everything, think of and help the rest of us, so that we may be spared the necessity ever of experiencing their sorrow and grief."

## The Present Condition of War

So far, militarily, the Germans have won—it would be mere moral cowardice to deny it; on paper, they claim the reward. The forget that paper means nothing nowadays, that the war was fought over a "scrap of paper," that Bernhardt's law—annihilation—holds good for us as well as for the Germans, and that until one or the other side is defeated peace is neither on object nor a desirability. The Germans set out to compel the subjection of Europe. They themselves have taught Europe to fight; they have given Europe her reason and her inspiration. Today that reason is ours. It is we who have caught the inspiration of war. It is we who are preparing to fight predatory Germany with the means and principles of Bernhardt. "In war only decisions count," he wrote. It is so. It will be so in this gigantic upheaval of the nations. And it is this condition of war which the Germans have called upon and which threatens ultimately to engulf them.—Austin Harrison in the English Review.

## New Wireless Device

A new device in wireless telegraphy the invention of Dr. Branas, a Spanish professor, is to be tested between coast stations of Spain and the United States. The Spanish government has requested the American authorities to send trial messages. The new apparatus is said to increase greatly the effectiveness of wireless transmission beyond a distance of 5,000 kilometres.

Unless American manufacturers who have started laboratories since the war began, soon come to the rescue, some Canadian factories will be faced with a dye famine. Ottawa factories are hit hard. Soon they will come to the end of their resources, and if the supply from the United States does not increase, they will be placed in an unprecedented position.

## England is Cutting Luxuries

The London Weekly Despatch says that the government has decided on drastic steps as regards the importation of luxuries. "It may be safely stated," says the Despatch, "that in a week's time there will be no imported luxuries whatever. Certain necessities will still be admitted, as for example, bananas, for the poor, but expensive imported fruits for the rich will be barred. Wasteful motoring, which is everywhere seen, is to be stopped because it is using up shipping, which brings petrol and rubber. The importation of pulp and paper probably will be cut down 40 per cent."

"Remember," said the Sergeant, "no one is allowed to dismount without orders."

Murphy was no sooner in the saddle than he was thrown to the ground. "Murphy!" yelled the Sergeant when he discovered him lying breathless on the ground, "you dismounted."

"I did."

"Did you have orders?"

"I did."

"From headquarters?"

"No, sir, from hindquarters."

## Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Wind and Cold quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Stinging. Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Marine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Sale at the Eye Break Druggists or Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago



**Kendall's Spavin Cure**  
**The Old Reliable**  
**Horse Remedy**

**THOUSANDS**  
of farmers  
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money by using  
Kendall's Spavin Cure for Spavins, Curb, Ringbone, Splint, Bony Growths and Lameness from many other causes. It keeps horses working. A \$1 bottle may save a horse for you. Get a bottle the next time you are in town. Sold by druggists everywhere, \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5, also ask for a copy of our book "A Treatise on the Horse"—or write to

**Dr. B. J. KENDALL, Chemist**  
**Essexboro Falls, Vermont** 101

A new story of Sir John Jellicoe is told in the Christian World.

"A small boy, the son of an officer on the admiral's flagship, was taken up to Scotland to see his father, and while the little fellow was up on deck Sir John Jellicoe came up and talked to him.

"He asked the boy his name, and then said: 'Do you know what my name is?' The little boy did not know, and the admiral explained that his name was Jellicoe.

"'Oh,' was the small boy's answer, 'I have a rabbit named Jellicoe at home.' And the admiral went off chuckling."

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.  
"There's a Reason" for Postum.  
—sold by Grocers.

"A success! Wonderful! Why, we had to postpone the wedding for two days!"—Life.

**HOME TREATMENT.**—Describe your disease and write for free book and testimonials.  
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## SUPER-BONE CORSETS



This new Fashionable and daintily finished corset needs no introduction.

The illustration gives some idea of its singular beauty; entirely different to any other corset made.

**SUPER-BONE BONING.**—The most satisfactory, strong and supple woven-wire boning ever invented, used in these Models only; absolutely guaranteed in every respect.

**SUPER-BONE**—Flexible as the body itself, unbreakable and non-rustable, gives absolute freedom with perfect support. Tall or short, stout or slim, there is a model to suit your figure.

**SUPER-BONE** is much better than the high-priced-made-to-order model but at an ordinary priced corset.

MADE IN MANY STYLES AT ALL PRICES

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"LA DIVA SUPER-BONE" STYLE 4000

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See our NEW GOODS which have just arrived  
Summer Wash Goods, Dress Goods, Ladies and Children's Middies, Boots and Shoes  
Children's, Ladies and Men's Waterproof Coats, and many other new things.

CALL IN AND SEE. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS  
THE STORE FOR SOUND VALUE

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## We Pay One Half

The purchase price of this famous  
**1881 Rogers A1 Plate**

**W**E give coupons with every 25c. purchase of all the high grade guaranteed products made by the United Drug Company. We are willing to lose money on the silverware to get you acquainted with these goods, which are standard in their line.

**"Rexall Remedies"**

Liggett's Candies, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Brushes, Stationery, Rubber Goods, and hundreds of other items, household preparations, etc. You cannot afford not to secure this popular silverware, when you can get it on our half bought plan. As an example, this teaspoon that sells for 25c. you can get for 10c. with coupons.

H. W. CHAMBERS, Druggist

## Sudden Croup!

Will you be wakened tonight by the dreaded sound of a croupy cough—and see the little sufferer gasp and choke without being able to help? Not if you have the old, reliable Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at hand. It gives relief at once. It liquefies the dangerous, choking phlegm so it is easily expelled. It heals up the sore, cough-racked throat and prevents further attacks. For Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, as well as simple coughs and colds, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a safe and reliable medicine. Give it at the very first symptom. Keep Chamberlain's at hand. All Druggists, 25c and 50c.

## CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

**ACCURACY IN  
TESTING EYES**

Requires modern equipment and expert opticians. We have both, and guarantee satisfaction with every pair of glasses.

All our time is given to eyetesting. Consult us about your eyes.

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128, 8th Ave. W. LTD.  
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You need not send away for that printing, the Pioneer office is well equipped for the work.

## AUCTION SALE

J. MANSON

Under instructions from J. Manson, I will sell by public auction on S. E. 1-4 Sec 22, Tp 31, Rge. 3, 8 miles west of the town of Didsbury, on

**Friday, March 10th, 1916**

the following, consisting of:

11 HEAD HORSES—Team geldings, 7 and 10 yrs. old, wgt. 2800; black gelding, rising 5 yrs., wgt. 1200; mare, coming 4, in foal to Ben Gartley, wgt. 1200; mare, coming 7, in foal to Ben Gartley, wgt. 1400; mare, coming 7 in foal to Ben Gartley, wgt. 1250; mare, coming 4, not in foal, wgt. 1150; mare, coming 4, supposed to be in foal, wgt. 1150; mare, coming 4, in foal to Ben Gartley, wgt. 1300; saddle pony, supposed to be in foal; year old colt.

19 HEAD CATTLE—Pure bred Shorthorn bull, 6 yrs. old; 9 good dairy cows, Shorthorn breed, some fresh and balance to freshen; 3 stock cows, in calf; 5 good heifers, dairy stock, 1 to 3 yrs.; Shorthorn bull, one year old, good stock.

**SHEEP**—2 Shropshire ewes, supposed to be with lamb.

**FOWL**—A number of Turkeys, bronze

**IMPLEMENTS**—Frost & Wood 8 ft. cut binder with trucks; McCormick 6 ft. cut binder; manure spreader, Corn King; sweep, Dain make; stacker, Dain, almost new; 2 sets discs Harrows, Massey-Harris make; set drag harrows, 4 sec., with harrow cart; 12 ft. rake, Massey Harris make; 8 ft. rake; 2 Bain wagons; 2 sets good bob sleighs; Manson Campbell fanning mill with bagging attachment; Massey Harris shoe drill, 15 shoes; 14 inch Cockshutt gang plow, with 5 horse hitch; 3 sets harness; set single harness, hay racks, logging chains, saws, block and table, and other useful articles.

**ADDITIONALS**—Packer; bay gelding, wgt. 1500, 5 yrs.; black gelding, wgt. 1300, 5 yrs.; saddle pony, in foal; 3 yr. old gelding, wgt. 1100; roan filly, rising 3.

Sale to start at 1 p.m. Lunch at noon

**TERMS**—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes, bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4% off for cash on all sums over \$20. Sheep cash.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer  
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk

## A Letter of Thanks

The following letter was received last week by Mrs. A. G. Studer, which explains itself.

MRS. A. G. STUDER,  
SEC.-TREAS. DIDSBURY BRANCH,  
CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY,  
DIDSBURY, ALTA.

DEAR MRS. STUDER:—As usual, the Didsbury branch has been perfectly spendid in raising \$200.00 as their donation for February 29th and we are most grateful for the co-operation we are receiving from your town. Will you convey to all your members our warmest congratulations.

I was glad to receive the list of articles you have shipped and we are looking forward to receiving them.

Yours faithfully,

M. PINKHAM,

Honorary Sec.-Treas.

## A Warning For Farmers

It has come to the notice of the Department of Agriculture that salesmen are going through the province selling a variety of wheat variously known as Egyptian King, Seven Headed, Miracle, Alaska Wonder, Many Headed, Mummy or Corn Wheat. These agents represent it as a superior kind of grain, and in order that farmers may know what they are buying, the department offers the following information.

Experiments in different places have shown that this wheat is below Red Fife in yield and also later in maturing. As to quality, it is wholly inferior to the standard varieties commonly grown in the Province. The flour is very dark in color and practically useless for bread making purposes. The wheat, which has a compound or branching head, is very striking in appearance. This, together with the fact that the kernel is quite large, induces some farmers to purchase and try it as an experiment.

Since experimental farms exist, partially at least, for the purpose of trying out new varieties of grain, the Department of Agriculture feels that no grain grower should allow himself to be imposed upon by salesmen offering this, or any other variety of grain that has not been a success at some experimental station.

Men of Education; Professional and Business Men; University Graduates; High School and other Students of suitable age; will find congenial surroundings, friends, and encouragement to qualify for rapid promotion in the

**UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA  
COMPANY**

WESTERN UNIVERSITIES BATTALION,  
C. E. F., No. 196  
a development of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps.

Only strictly sober men of good character and education admitted, who can give good references; and who are ambitious and willing to work hard to establish a record in rapid training. A distinctive uniform is granted to the corps; and commissions and appointments held open for competition amongst enlisted privates only. A high standard of discipline and efficiency required throughout.

For further information, apply to  
**Headquarters, University of Alberta  
EDMONTON, S.**  
"MERIT ALONE"



**King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. A' visiting brethren welcome.  
JOHN NIXON, J. R. GOOD,  
Secretary. W. M.



**DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.**  
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.  
A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.  
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## Alberta Farm Lands For Sale

**New Terms:** One tenth cash, balance nine annual instalments, interest 6 per cent. Ten cents per acre survey fees, payable with final instalment and without interest.

For Maps and Prices apply to  
Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Win-  
nipeg; Lott & Co. Limited, Calgary;  
or to local representative,

**W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury**



## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH- WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

**Duties**—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

**Duties**—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. **Duties**—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

**W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,**  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,  
N.B. — Unauthorized publication of  
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